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One Halfpenny.

WOMEN WHO WANT A VOTE RAID THE PREMIER'S HOUSE.



Yesterday, to the intense astonishment of the official doorkeeper, seven members of the Women's Social and Political Union appeared at No. 10, Downing-street, and demanded to see the Premier. Miss Annie Kearney explained she had come from Lancashire and represented 69,000 women operatives, and Mrs. Montefiore, who headed the deputation, stated that, on behalf of women of all sorts and conditions, she re-

quired redress of their grievance in not being allowed a vote. As the Prime Minister was in bed with a cold, Mr. Arthur Ponsonby, the Premier's private secretary, saw two of the callers and promised to try and arrange for a deputation to be received on a subsequent date by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman himself. Satisfied with this assurance the party then withdrew.

FREE MEALS FOR SCHOOL-CHILDREN.

Socialistic Bill Read a Second Time Yesterday.

\$12,000,000 A YEAR.

Bright Exchange of Views in the House of Commons.

Free food for poor school-children! That was the question of paramount importance before the House of Commons yesterday.

Swiftly the subject glided to a definite issue, while orthodox Conservatives took no pains to conceal their amazement.

Without even a division a Bill with this import was read a second time and referred to a Select Committee.

The second reading was moved by Mr. W. T. Wilson, the Labour member who defeated Lord Stanley at the recent election. The Bill:—

1. Requires local education authorities to provide meals for underfed school-children, with power to recover the cost, or any portion of it, from the parents or guardians; and
2. Provides that such provision of food shall not be deemed to be parochial relief.

"It is not the fault of the children," urged Mr. Wilson, "that they are in the world, and if their parents are unable through force of circumstances to earn sufficient to feed them, it is the duty of the State to see that they are fed."

Sir Henry Craik, the member for Glasgow University, drenched the Bill with criticism.

Amid dissentient cries from the Labour members he predicted that the cost of working the Bill would be from twelve millions a year.

Speaking as a medical man, Sir William Collins declared that to ask teachers to instil education into the minds of starving or underfed children was to ask them to perform a "stupid miracle."

MR. GIBSON BOWLES, JUN.

To the surprise of the Labour members, Mr. Harold Cox, the Liberal member for Preston, opposed the Bill. It would diminish the responsibility of the parents for the maintenance of their children and tend to lower the wages of the poorer classes. "The amendment found no second."

Amid cheers and radiant faces Mr. Bowles, the son of Mr. Gibson Bowles, rose to make his maiden speech.

In voice and manner Mr. Bowles, jun., to the obvious delight of old parliamentarians, strangely recalls his celebrated parent. "I rise to take part in this debate," he commenced in self-confident tones, "with that modesty which to some extent I have inherited." (General merriment and cheers.)

A bright and witty speech came from Mr. Lehmann, the famous ex-Varsity oarsman and well-known contributor to the columns of "Punch."

A touch of Radical earnestness also marked his address. "If socialistic measures are good," he said, "in God's name let us pass them!"

A shaft of humour hit Sir Henry Craik. "The ground of opposition put by the hon. member for Glasgow University formed a vaticination unequalled in its gloom since the Prophet Jeremiah lamented over the ruins of Jerusalem." (Roars of laughter.)

FOOD OF FIRST IMPORTANCE.

He came to the objection that the Bill would pauperise children.

"When young men represent their boating club in any important event they are paid by the club as far as their food is concerned, and I have never yet heard that it has had a pauperising effect." (Triumphant shouts from the Labour Party.)

Very warmly Mr. Birrell, the President of the Board of Education, supported the Bill. He explained the Paris system of dealing with the question. A very large proportion of the meals there were given in exchange for payment.

"What Paris finds possible," contended Mr. Birrell, "and what Paris can do, I hope after the visit of the London County Councilors even London may be able to do in the future."

There were one or two Birrellisms in the Minister's speech.

"I am not one of those," he said, "who use the phrase 'children of the State.' It has always grated on my ear. The State cannot have children. (Laughter.) As well might the Mace beguile its ample leisure by the hope of children as the State!"

The Committee would no doubt make the full text of the Bill plain to the duller apprehension of his Majesty's Judges.

This characteristic bit at the judicial bench caused peals of merriment, many eminent K.C.s. apparently greatly enjoying the joke.

To the great disappointment of many ladies the Women's Disabilities Bill was "talked out" by Mr. Samuel Evans, the Liberal member for Mid-Glamorgan.

NOVEL BY GALLAY'S SWEETHEART.

Mme. Merelli Describes Their Adventures in Fiction.

"RAJAH" AND DANCER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Mme. Merelli, now living in a sumptuous "bachelor" flat, is about to publish a novel, under the title of "Merellia."

In it she relates her adventures with Gallay, very thinly veiled, though she entirely changes the scene of action, which is in India. Gallay becomes a false rajah, who robs an Indian banker, because he has fallen in love with a beauteous dancing girl named "Merellia," who unconsciously becomes his accomplice by fetching for him gold nuggets and pearls belonging to the banker.

The false rajah carries off the dancer to Golconda—a palace of marble and onyx. But, unhappily, the pair are arrested and shut up in an Indian dungeon. All the characters are Hindus, the judge who tries them being an Indian priest.

Most of the novel was written in prison before the trial. The first chapter begins as follows, a very fair sample of the style:—

PROUD OF HER LITERARY EFFORT.

"Love, light as the air, fluttered along the desert road, giving the illusion of one of those shining moths which in the twilight wander among the flowers and plants close to mother earth. The transparent muslin of her skirt, wooed by the most gentle of breezes, twined round her voluptuous form; suddenly the muslin, at the bidding of indiscreet breezes, parted like the wings of a butterfly suddenly alarmed in its feast upon a flower, and dazzled the beholder."

Here is another characteristic extract, describing the meeting of the two lovers:—

"On the flagstones footsteps were heard. He entered, and the graceful little dancer rose and turned towards him. In the vague folds of her purple silk she smiled, and her smile was as the brightness of the sun."

"The carbuncles which imprisoned each plait of her lovely head of hair were as a halo of splendour. Throwing round his neck a double collar of carnations and tuberoses, she offered him betel nut and arrack, and then, with a graceful gesture, motioned him to sit beside her."

Mme. Merelli is very proud of her literary effort. "I am now taking rank among literary men," she said. "I do hope the public will like my first novel."

M.P.'S MAIDEN SPEECH.



Mr. Stephen Bowles, son of Mr. Gibson Bowles, defeated at King's Lynn and the City of London, who yesterday made his maiden speech.

SWISS HOTEL SWEEP AWAY.

Avalanche Obliterates One of the Most Favoured Resorts Near Grindelwald.

GRINDELWALD, Friday.—An avalanche has destroyed the ancient Hotel Baeregg on the edge of the Mer de Glace. All that remains of the new building are the outer walls, while the old hut has been entirely swept away. A part of the debris has fallen on the glacier.—Reuter.

The Baeregg Hotel, originally merely a small refreshment chalet, was well known to summer visitors to Grindelwald, the ascent there being a favourite excursion on account of the splendid view obtained of the lower glacier, or Eismeer.

"JOINED THE ARMY OF MARTYRS."

BERLIN, Friday.—A semi-official telegram from Shanghai states that the continued reports of an impending anti-foreign movement are producing among the people a state of nervous excitement.

The Superior of the Marist Brothers at Rome has received a telegram from Shanghai stating that five of the brethren have been murdered. "The whole community has been destroyed and has joined the Army of Martyrs."

"KAFFIR" SUICIDES.

Disastrous Burst of the South African Bubble.

The serious and widespread losses in the Kaffir market have produced a feeling of great depression in the City, and a number of suicides are directly traced to this cause.

During the last six weeks or so the South African mining market must have been shedding about a million a day in market capitalisation. The public as holders of Kaffirs are, therefore, nominally the poorer by this amount.

Many shares at the present time stand at £7 or £8 less than at the end of the South African war. The bubble has been pricked.

Yesterday saw further liquidation and shares thrown out of count of weaklings not only here, but on the Continent. Many shares are at an attractive level, but the pruning-knife is being ruthlessly applied, and they are being sacrificed wholesale.

It is sufficient to note the difference between prices of shares ruling at the close of the Transvaal war, when there was quite a little "boom" in values, and the quotations ruling last night to see the heavy losses that have had to be faced on even the favourite shares.

Consolidated Goldfields	End of war prices.	Last night.
Chartered	41	34
East Rand	10 1/2	4 1/2
Rand Mines	14 1/2	11
Transvaal	14 1/2	11

KING EDWARD'S JOURNEY.

His Majesty Leaves London Quietly for His Trip on the Continent.

Amid the loud cheers of large crowds which had gathered outside and inside the station, King Edward, who drove quietly up in a closed carriage, left Victoria last evening for Portsmouth, where, shortly before midnight, he boarded the royal yacht, on which he spent the night before setting out for France.

It is now certain that King Edward will not leave Paris, which he reaches this evening, before Tuesday next.

There seems to be a probability, says Reuter's Berlin correspondent, that his Majesty will meet the Kaiser at the Greek waters, on the occasion of the Olympic games at the end of April.

FRANCE RESISTS "TO THE UTTERMOST."

Will Not Suffer "Moral and Material Humiliation" at Algierias Conference.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—France's position in regard to the Moroccan question is clearly stated in to-day's "Temps," which is often the vehicle for official communications.

"The national interest," it says, "is to preserve the security of French interests in Algeria."

"Thus, the debate at Algierias concerns not only the future of French Africa but France herself."

"Therefore, if Germany maintains her present pretensions, it is the moral and material humiliation of France that she desires. Under these circumstances France is determined to resist the German proposals to the uttermost."

WARSHIP RUNS AGROUND.

H.M.S. Donegal Ashore on a Sandbank in the Red Sea.

H.M. cruiser Donegal, says a Reuter message from Suez, has gone ashore on the Tor Bank.

The Tor Bank is a spit of sand which lies along the Sinai Peninsula, at the head of the Red Sea.

The coast is by no means a dangerous one, and it is extremely unlikely that the warship has been seriously damaged as a result of the accident.

She has signalled for tugs and lighters to be sent from Suez to help her off.

MURDERED ENGLISHMAN.

British Vessel on the Way To Avenge a Brave Victim of Arab Ferocity.

Mr. Lawrence Glanville, the chief engineer of the Euphrates and Tigris Steam Navigation Company's steamer Medjeh, who was shot in an Arab raid upon his depot at Makhil (North Africa), at midnight on Wednesday last, is to be avenged.

Representations have already been made to the Turkish Government, and H.M.S. Lapwing has proceeded to the scene of the outrage.

Mr. Glanville, who was thirty years of age, had been in the company's service for seven years.

COWING UNRULY NATAL NATIVES.

MARUMULO, Friday.—Gobizembe yesterday evening appeared with twenty alleged culprits, cowed and frightened, who had been arrested. All paid the tax.—Reuter.

WOMEN BESIEGE THE PREMIER.

Female Suffragists Surround No. 10 Downing-street.

DOORSTEP LEVEE.

Apparently forgetting that the Prime Minister is still an invalid, happily convalescent, seven female suffragists made siege yesterday upon the Premier's official residence and politely, but resolutely, requested an interview.

The women, who want a vote in political affairs, marched in a body along Downing-street, and the features of every face were set for the "Cause."

Arriving at No. 10, the leader stepped up to the door without pausing, and rapped.

"What is your business?" respectfully inquired the somewhat startled official doorkeeper.

"We wish to see the Prime Minister," said a tall lady in a black silk coat.

"Sir Henry is indisposed," he replied, "is, in fact, confined to his room. And it is, of course, impossible for you to see him."

The ladies murmured, and suggested secretaries. They had been put off before, and were determined to "get something definite."

But no secretaries had arrived. The seven valiant ladies disposed themselves gracefully upon the doorstep to wait, and from the depths of a mysterious pocket one produced a flag bearing the simple device, "Votes for Women."

For ten minutes the ladies discussed the much-debated question of women's rights with great animation.

Mrs. Montefiore, having been a citizen with a vote in Australia, makes it an Imperial matter, and Miss Annie Kearney, who represented the Lancashire cotton operatives, speaks with the assurance of one who has 69,000 women behind her.

DON'T MIND REBUFFS.

They told the *Daily Mirror* separately and in unison that they knew the Premier was unwell, but they wished him to receive a message. "We do not mind rebuffs. We must be heard."

The hallkeeper opened the door wide and came out on the step. For a minute or two he pleaded with the ladies.

Then he shivered, and looked vainly down the street for Mr. Arthur Ponsonby, the Premier's private secretary.

For a second the official pondered, and then, shaking his head with resignation, invited the ladies within the sacred portals.

In another minute Mr. Arthur Ponsonby crossed from the Foreign Office and passed in.

For half an hour—during which four other ladies from Canning Town led by Mrs. Baldock, of the board of guardians, arrived—the door of "No. 10" remained closed.

The constable on duty opposite reflected upon the fallen dignity of Downing-street.

At last the door opened and the ladies reappeared.

"Yes," said Mrs. Montefiore, "Mrs. Drummond and I saw Mr. Ponsonby. He was very polite, assured us that Sir Henry should hear of our visit, and advised us to write."

"And we shall!" added the women in chorus.

HEALTH OF THE LEADERS.

Last night's reports with reference to the three distinguished political patients were:—

The Premier.—Going on capitably, though still confined to his room.

Mr. Balfour.—Convalescent, though still requiring absolute rest.

Mr. Chamberlain.—Practically all right again.

The Speaker gave his second banquet of the session last night at his residence in the Palace of Westminster. The guests were members of the Opposition.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Countess Suffolk, sister to Lady Curzon of Kedleston, gave birth to a son and heir last evening at the family seat in Wiltshire.

Burglars entered the house at New York of Mr. Ira D. Sankey yesterday and robbed it while the veteran evangelist, now blind and invalid, was asleep.

The Chilian Government has informed the Belgian Government that it will raise no objection to the right of diplomatic immunity being waived with regard to Senor Carlo Waddington, who shot the Secretary of the Chilian Legation last Saturday.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Northwily and north-easterly breeze, gusty at times; cloudy with snow or sleet locally, then fair and frosty; very keen air.

Lighting-up time, 6.40 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to smooth generally.

ARMY OFFICERS AS WINE EXPERTS.

Buy Port at Twenty-Six Shillings
and Sell it for Fifteen.

WASTED STORES.

Some amazing instances of the waste of Army stores during and after the South African war figure in the report of the Comptroller and Auditor-General upon Store Accounts issued yesterday.

For instance, the War Office had approved of the sale of 12,000 bottles of port wine in South Africa. The Comptroller's staff, however, found that 68,953 bottles were sold, and instead of the contract sale price of 26s. a dozen, the War Office only received 15s. a dozen. It was subsequently discovered:—

That the wine was passed by trade experts, at Woolwich, who said it was superior to that used in London hospitals.

That the contractors, who bought it from the Army at 26s., produced expert opinion that it was defective in quality, and offered 15s., and obtained a reduction in price.

That the contractors' offer was accepted, and the whole of the 68,953 bottles handed over at 15s., without waiting for the report of the analyst, which, when received three weeks afterwards, stated that the wine was genuine port and fit for hospital use.

Pays Same Account Twice.

Again, Mr. J. Noreen, of the Intelligence Department, claimed £1 a head for 1,721 cattle captured by him between August and October, 1900. The General rejected this, but gave him a bonus of £800. Next year Mr. Noreen claimed from the War Office direct £4,000 in respect of captures over a longer period, and this succeeding he thus got paid twice over for the 1,721 cattle mentioned.

Efforts were made to obtain a refund, and when these failed the War Office tried to get the Treasury to sanction £4,500 instead of the £4,000. The Treasury declined, and have left the Army Council the responsibility of defending the payments.

Under the heading of "Balances irrecoverable and claims abandoned," the first item is responsible for a total amounting to nearly £70,000, among the details being, "deficiencies in regimental company, and other accounts due to fraud," "miscellaneous losses due to fraud," "small frauds, not exceeding £20 each," "defalcations," "loss of stores by fraud," and "deficiencies in accounts."

Many other complaints are made of the waste of stores in South Africa last year, where they were allowed to lie in the open air or in tents, because storehouses had even then not been completed.

Stores returned to the Army by the South African Constabulary, and paid for by the Army, have since been condemned as "worthless."

There was a loss during the year of £12,000 on supply of forage and mealie meal to six selected stations in South Africa through not dividing the various items supplied amongst contractors who offered lowest prices for separate articles.

In the returns of the number of horses actually existing in South Africa there was a deficiency of 32,255, and, owing to the loss of certain records, the mystery of this deficiency cannot be cleared up.

REFORMS IN THE MILITIA.

Scheme To Make Better Soldiers and To Reduce the Ranks of Unemployed.

Like most of his predecessors at the War Office, Mr. Haldane has lost no time in trying to make things better than he found them.

The new Minister's initial reform is a novel experiment with twenty infantry battalions of the Militia.

Mr. Haldane's scheme is to secure greater efficiency and to lessen the evils of lack of employment by providing a six months' training at times most convenient to recruits.

"Our object is to provide as great elasticity as is possible," said Mr. Haldane.

The training of the battalions will take place for the present in the main during the summer, but on this point the Army Council are consulting general officers commanding-in-chief. It will be optional for recruits to enlist for their six months' training at any time convenient to themselves.

The annual cost of a Militia under the new system will necessarily be higher than at present.

SANGUINE SIR EDWIN CORNWALL.

Sir Edwin Cornwall, chairman of the London County Council, who was the chief guest last evening at the Municipal Club, responding to the toast of his health, defended the policy of the Council in reference to the Thames steamboat service, and declared that it was going to pay London over and over again.

LORD ELCHO AS PROPHET.

Accurately Foretold the Result of the Elections Three Months Beforehand.

Professional seers—Old Moore, Zadkiel, and the palmists and crystal-gazers—must be envious to-day of Lord Elcho, who, by one brief forecast, has put into the shade all their attempts at prophecy.

As far back as October 12, Lord Elcho—who is by the way in his forty-ninth year, and is the eldest son of Earl Wemyss, confided to a number of his friends his first prophecy.

Lord Elcho foretold:—

(1) The Conservative Party would return in numbers only about 150 strong.

(2) Mr. Balfour would lose his seat in Manchester.

(3) Mr. Austen Chamberlain would retain his seat, but almost all the other Ministers would lose theirs.

This prophecy, made three months beforehand, has, of course, been fulfilled almost to the letter, and one of the friends to whom it was confided—Mr. George Peel—has made it public.

Everybody wants to know by what key Lord Elcho unlocked the cupboard of the future, but he refuses to tell.

"It would not do," he said to an interviewer yesterday, "for a prophet to give away his secret. He would discount his own value."

"No, I will not tell my method—not yet at any rate—but I will say that it is not any of the ancient methods of divination. I intend, of course, to make more prophecies."

ORPHAN SEVEN-YEAR-OLD PEER.

Little Lord Romilly Bereft of Both Parents—Romance of Their Marriage.

The death is announced of Lady Romilly, whose son, the present Lord Romilly, is seven years of age.

Lady Romilly was a daughter of Sir Philip Le B. Grey-Egerton, and was only thirty-five years of age.

It was only last midsummer that Lord Romilly died, at the age of thirty-nine; and the death of



Portrait of the late Lady Romilly and little Lord Romilly.

his beautiful wife so soon after is a peculiarly sad event.

Lord Romilly's marriage to Miss Violet Grey-Egerton nine years ago was really a runaway match, the bridegroom carrying off his bride from a number of watchful relatives who had planned otherwise.

POSTMEN'S CHARTER.

Select Committee To Revise the Whole Question of Post Office Wages.

The tide in the affairs of postmen has taken a fortunate turn. Mr. Sydney Buxton, the new Postmaster-General, has won golden opinions by giving notice in the House of Commons yesterday that a Select Committee would be appointed to inquire into the wages and position of the principal classes of Post Office servants.

"This is what we have been working hard to obtain for the last twenty years," said Mr. W. J. Ash, of the E.C. Branch of the Postal Telegraph Clerks' Association, to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

Mr. Sydney Buxton has repeated the assurance that all servants of the Post Office have full liberty of making representations to the Postmaster-General in regard to any matter which affects them.

WELL-KNOWN SHIPOWNER ARRESTED.

Richard Phillips, a shipowner, has been arrested charged with falsifying the accounts of the Carlisle Steamship Company, Limited. It is alleged that thousands of pounds are involved. Phillips was detained without bail, and other charges are pending.

DEADLY "NIPPING."

Sir Joseph Renals Thinks Private Bars a Bane to City Men.

HABIT HARD TO AVOID.

Sir Joseph Renals, in an interview with the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, amplified remarks he has made from the Bench recently on the habit of "nipping."

"My remarks were called forth," he said, "by the appearance of two very respectable men, one of whom had been arrested drunk at half-past four in the afternoon, and the other a little later."

"In such cases it is usual for the men to be bailed out, and when I inquired why this had not been done, one of the men told me that he had been so ashamed of himself that he preferred being locked up to letting his friends know of his degradation."

Ruined Business Careers.

"I feel very strongly on this subject," Sir Joseph continued, "because I have seen so much ruin brought to promising business careers simply through men contracting the detestable habit of 'nipping'—that is, unnecessary drinking between meals."

"And it is so difficult to avoid. A commercial traveller, for instance, wants to sell his goods, and in such a case the bargain is generally clinched with a drink."

"A curious aspect of the case is that I am convinced that the men at whom my remarks were aimed are in entire accord with me, and would be only too glad to free themselves from the temptations besetting them."

Ashamed To Be Seen.

"It is greatly to be deplored that so many public-houses should pander to this evil by having booths of private entrances to their bars. I know hosts of business men in the City who would not dare to go in at the public entrances for fear of being unashamed."

"In my capacity as chairman of the Licensing Justices I can safely say that our one end and aim is to curtail these facilities for constant 'nipping.'"

PRINCESS ENA AT NAPOLEON'S HOME.

Throws Crumbs to Carp That Were Fed "in Their Younger Days" by a Queen of 250 Years Ago.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Princess Henry of Battenberg and the Princess Ena, her daughter, yesterday made an excursion to Fontainebleau. Accompanied by Lord and Lady William Cecil, Miss Minnie Cochrane, the Marquis of Villalloba, the Comte de San Roman, and M. Quinones de Léon, the royal visitors were conducted through the palace by M. Esparbès.

The Princess Beatrice was deeply interested in the beautiful frescoes of Le Primaticcio, which adorn the music-room of Henri II. Later, in the grounds, the Princess Ena threw breadcrumbs to the ancient carp in the pond, which in their younger days, some 250 years ago, used to accept the same fare from the hands of the Queen-Mother, Anne of Austria.

UPROAR IN FRENCH CHAMBER.

Socialist Leader Sends Seconds to Deputy Who Insults Him.

PARIS, Friday.—Stormy scenes took place in the French Chamber of Deputies to-day in the debate on the army estimates.

M. Jaures, the Socialist leader and ex-Vice-President of the Chamber, declared that the charge of forgery brought against General Andre collapsed of itself, for a dossier referred to was pigeon-holed five years before General Andre's advent at the Ministry of War.

M. Aufray exclaimed that if anyone had the right to speak of loyalty it was not M. Jaures.

M. Jaures referred to M. Aufray as a miserable Jesuit of the most repugnant type, and said that the Right must indeed have sunk very low to resort to insult.

The uproar became so great that the sitting was suspended.

M. Jaures and Aufray have sent their seconds to each other.—Reuter.

LAWYERS FIGHT THEIR WAY TO COURT.

PARIS, Friday.—At the trial of the rioters at the taking of church inventories, the measures taken to-day to prevent the overcrowding of the court were so strict that scuffles occurred between the court attendants and barristers going to their professional duties.

One barrister had his robe torn, and the president of the local Bar committee was hustled.

GUINEAS FOR SNAPSHOTS.

Striking Photograph by a London Amateur Selected To-day.

As the *Daily Mirror's* second weekly competition for amateur photographers closes to-day, voting coupons should be cut out and sent in at once.

The photograph which we publish to-day, on page 8, is the twentieth amateur contribution accepted during the two weeks which have elapsed since the competition started. The monoplot, which was taken at St. Leonards during the recent storm, gives a fine impression of a rough sea washing over the promenade. It is sent in by Mr. Sidney M. Beaumont, of 21, Court-road, West Norwood, S.E.

For the guidance of intending competitors we once more publish the following instructions:—

For every photograph used we shall pay 10s. 6d., and, in addition, a prize of £25, will be awarded every week to the person sending in the photograph which our readers consider the best.

Each reader may send in as many votes as he likes. All votes for this week must reach us on or before the first post next Tuesday.

D.M. PHOTOGRAPH COMPETITION.

I vote for the photograph numbered considering it the best amateur photograph published in the "Daily Mirror" during the week ending March 3, 1906.

Viewer's Name

Address

No. negatives should be sent in. Only prints will be considered.

Each photograph should bear upon the back the competitor's name and address and the word "Competition," and be enclosed in an envelope marked "Photograph Competition."

A stamped and addressed envelope must be sent with each photograph if the sender desires it to be returned, but in no case will the Editor be responsible for the loss of photographs.

In order to simplify our system of book-keeping we shall only pay the money on the application of the photographer, who must cut his picture out of the *Daily Mirror*, and send it in with his request for payment.

FOG MISHAPS IN THE CHANNEL.

Two Vessels Ashore, While Ostend-Dover Passengers Have an Exciting Experience.

Mishaps were numerous in the English Channel yesterday, a thick fog arising in the night and continuing during the day.

An unidentified sailing ship has been found wrecked near Boulogne, and it is feared that the crew have perished.

The London steamer Ocean Queen was wrecked off Guernsey, but a lifeboat brought off the crew in safety. Near Dunkirk the cargo steamer Vega went ashore.

Passengers on the Ostend-Dover steamer Princess Henriette had an exciting experience. The steamer broke down, and another steamer was unable to take them off on account of the heavy swell. Tugs at last, however, took the Henriette back to Ostend, whence passengers and mails were sent on again.

SPINSTERS' CRUEL FARM METHODS.

Severe Punishment for Starving Their Live Stock When Abundant Food Was At Hand.

Sentence of two months' imprisonment each was yesterday passed at the Bakenell Petty Sessions on two lady farmers, who were prosecuted by the R.S.P.C.A. for cruelty to their domestic animals.

The evidence showed that, although there was plenty of suitable food on the farm, which is situated in a wild part of Derbyshire, the cows, sheep, and other animals were dying of sheer starvation.

Some of the sheep lay dead in the fields, and some of the hens had died in a barn, the survivors using them for food.

On entering the pig-sty, a police-sergeant was rushed at by the ravenous occupants, whose designs were so evident that he made his exit in double quick time.

The defendants are single women, who have occupied the farm by themselves.

JAPANESE CREWS IN ENGLAND.

The commanders and officers of the new Japanese battleships now being built at Newcastle and Barrow have just arrived in England to take charge of the vessels, and at the end of this month over 600 Japanese bluejackets will arrive by the Japanese liner Iyo Maru to man the ships for the journey to Japan.

BIRKENHEAD LOVE TRAGEDY.

The inquest on George Emmott, son of a Liverpool professor, who was supposed to murder his sweetheart, Miss Hay, at Birkenhead, and then committed suicide, could not be resumed yesterday because the coroner and an important witness were ill.

DOCTOR AND HIS PATIENTS.

Damages Claimed for Alleged Infection with Fever.

SINGULAR CASE.

Members of the medical profession crowded King's Bench Court IX. yesterday, when a case of the utmost importance to the faculty was opened.

An estate agent and auctioneer, Mr. William Fletcher Crier, who, in 1904, lived at Greenford, near Ealing, sued two local medical men, Dr. George Hope and Dr. G. B. Currie, for damages for negligence.

According to Mr. Gill, K.C., counsel for Mr. Crier, Dr. Currie, who was in partnership with Dr. Hope, not only, when attending Mrs. Crier on her confinement, caused her to catch scarlet fever, but afterwards wrongly stated that he had not been, immediately before, attending scarlet fever cases.

One of the most curious of counsel's allegations was that the two doctor partners were at such variance that they did not speak to one another, and that this fact prevented them from properly discharging their duties.

The result was, said Mr. Gill, that Dr. Currie, after attending a scarlet fever case in a labourer's cottage where his fee was half a crown, went on to an accommodation case where a special fee of six guineas was paid for proper care.

New Doctor a Stranger.

What happened, as Mr. Gill told it, was this. Mr. Crier, moving into a new neighbourhood, had to engage the services of a fresh doctor. He wished to avail himself of the best possible medical skill in the locality. Being recommended to Doctors Hope and Currie, he engaged the latter. Two days after her child was born Mrs. Crier was found to be suffering from scarlet fever.

Inquiries were made which showed that Dr. Currie had been attending several fever cases. Yet when challenged on the point he denied it, and only when the fact was pressed home admitted it with the remark: "How can I carry on my profession unless I attend infectious cases?"

Mr. Crier, during his evidence, detailed a curious episode. The medical officer of health came to his house, a rectory which he rented, to make official inquiries. "How did the fever come?" the officer asked.

"Our doctor could not have brought it," replied Mr. Crier, "because he has no fever cases, unless he got the infection from his partner, Dr. Hope."

"My name is Hope," said the officer.

"Then you must be Dr. Currie's partner," said Mr. Crier.

"Perhaps you are responsible for the infection."

His Partner's Patient.

By a coincidence Dr. Hope, not knowing it, had come to the house of one of his partner's patients.

In subsequent conversation, Mr. Crier stated, Dr. Hope said that he thought his partner must have been misunderstood. He could not have said he had no scarlet fever patients.

Yet a further curious feature was referred to by Mr. Gill. For the purposes of the present action the partnership deed of the two doctors was inspected. The document, by marks on it, showed that it had been used as an "exhibit" in other legal proceedings. This was explained the mystery of the fact that the doctors were working independently of one another.

Mr. Gill mentioned that a claim for £1,000 damages had been made.

The allegations on behalf of the plaintiffs are denied, the defence being in the hands of the London and County Medical Protection Society, whose solicitors have instructed Mr. McCall, K.C.

FIRE-ENGINE PERIL IN THE STREETS.

Must Many More People Be Killed Before Traffic Arrangements Are Reformed?

"Sooner or later the fire-engines on the way to a big fire will kill a few people in the streets," said a high official of the London Fire Brigade to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, in reference to a recent accident, "and perhaps this will call attention to the need of reforming the present traffic arrangements in London."

"In case of fire the desire to get out of the way may be strong, but to unravel traffic tangles takes time, and delays are very dangerous."

"New York regulates traffic by putting up signs everywhere, 'Slow-moving vehicles must keep to the kerb.'"

"What would London think of its fire chief going to a fire in a steam motor-car covering one mile in sixty-two or three seconds? But that has happened 'on the other side.'"

REJECTED ALIEN'S DESPAIR.

Because he had been ordered to be sent back to Norway under the Aliens Act, a Norwegian hanged himself yesterday at Hull.

LADY'S £1,000 DRESS BILL.

Decision on Paris "Creations" Litigation Appears to Leave "Honours Easy."

Although the jury in the "£1,000 dressmaker's bill case" has given its decision, the matters in dispute between Mrs. Bell and M. Gustave Beer, the great Parisian modiste, have not been finally settled.

M. Beer sued Mrs. Bell for a bill incurred in 1899, when the lady was still on friendly terms with her husband, then reputed to be very rich, whom she has since divorced.

The lady says that her husband was a party to her bargain, and that he alone is responsible for payment. The modiste declares that there was a special arrangement that the pretty frocks should be entered in Mrs. Bell's own personal account.

In answer to the question: "Was there a special wife's account?" the jury said "No."

This decision, however, was complicated by the findings in answer to two subsidiary questions.

The frocks were "necessaries of life," the jury added, and by French law the wife would be held jointly responsible with the husband.

This latter finding affects part of M. Beer's bill. Both sides claimed judgment on the issue in which it deemed it was successful, and Mr. Justice Lawrence deferred dealing with the resultant problem of dividing the success, about which he will hear further argument.

NOT THE ONLY PLAYWRIGHT.

Mr. Bernard Shaw Graciously Attends Performance of Mr. Hewlett's Play at the Court Theatre.

Far from arousing the indignation of Mr. Bernard Shaw, the production of any other play but his own at the Court Theatre arouses his curiosity.

Attired Shaw-like, in a loose-cut, easy suit of tweed, a roomy, light overcoat, a soft hat, and a subdued green tie, "the irrepressible Shaw," as somebody called him the other day, went yesterday afternoon to see Mr. Maurice Hewlett's pastoral play, "Pan and the Young Shepherd."

Perhaps "G. B. S." reluctantly recognising the fact that he has been suffering from a surfeit of Shaw, scented a possible rival, and was curious in consequence.

HOW TO BECOME A "CELEBRITY."

Sidelights of the Preparation of a Laudatory Article After an Interview.

How admission to a "Gallery of Celebrities" may sometimes be obtained was shown in a case at Clerkenwell yesterday.

Opposing a claim for the cost of preparing blocks for insertion in the "Gentleman's Journal," Mr. C. W. Ferrier, bandmaster, said that a representative of that journal asked him if he would be interviewed.

Judge Edge: You offered no objection to such a modest request? (Laughter.)—I said I was not worth interviewing.

But you must have altered that opinion of yourself, for you were interviewed, and you agreed to pay for a laudatory article.—I said: "There is nothing to pay for this interview?" He told me I should only have to pay for the blocks. Then he interviewed me for over an hour and a half.

The interview appeared under the heading, "Gallery of Celebrities."

A verdict was given for the proprietor of the journal.

TRIUMPH OF GEORGINA GIGGINS.

Judge Bacon Declares in Favour of a Servant-Girl Who Calls Herself a Socialist.

Georgina Giggins, who is a domestic servant, residing at Allcroft-road, Kentish Town, scored a legal triumph in the Bloomsbury County Court yesterday, over her late mistress, Miss E. George, of South Hall Park, Hampstead, on a claim for wages in lieu of notice.

His Honour held that she was entitled to her claim, because she was instantly dismissed.

Miss George: But, your Honour, she was grossly insolent; she had evidently never been in a lady's house before.

After questioning the defendant, Judge Bacon continued: "That's all very well, but the fact that this girl called herself a Socialist and declined to address any man as her master is not sufficient reason for sending her away without notice. Judgment for the plaintiff."

Plaintiff's Mother: Can my daughter have costs?—Yes, as a domestic servant she is entitled to costs.

DOG CASE APPEAL DISMISSED.

The Lords of Appeal yesterday dismissed the appeal of Captain and Mrs. Deasly in the action which they brought against the Countess of Aberdeen and other ladies, who formed the guarantee committee of the Ladies' Kennel Association.

The appeal was against a verdict and judgment given against the plaintiffs, who claimed £1,080.

POST-OFFICE CHARGE.

Defendant in "Major-Greengrocer" Case Charged at Bow-street.

STARTLING SEQUEL.

A startling sequel to the "Major-Greengrocer" case took place at Bow-street yesterday, when George Playroult, said to be a retired master-mariner, was charged with having forged two copies of telegrams purporting to have been sent to him by his wife to addresses in South America.

The telegrams ran:—

"Cavendish write twice; books owing; threatens personal annoyance; much perplexed; wire full instructions. Love.—Jessie." "Cavendish summons you and bank; payment not stopped; bank send copy injunction served; am forwarding Valparaiso copy of papers; bank manager advises helpless; will not advance money as arranged; advise you come home immediately.—Jessie."

They figured in the case concluded in the High Court on Thursday in which Major Cecil C. Cavendish sued Playroult for alleged fraudulent representations in connection with the sale of two florists' and greengrocery businesses.

When cross-examined during the hearing of the civil case Playroult maintained that he received the telegrams from the Post Office; but the Post Office authorities deny this, and it is on their behalf that the new proceedings are being taken.

Suspensions were awakened by certain marks on the envelope, which Playroult said he had received from the Post Office, containing copies of the telegrams.

A clerk from the foreign telegraph branch of the General Post Office gave evidence at Bow-street that the stamping and initials on the documents in question were forgeries.

Playroult was remanded in custody.

"MONKEY TRICKS" AT OXFORD.

Clambering Over Roofs in the Dead of Night Regarded as an Amusement.

"Monkey-tricks" was the term which the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University applied to the pranks which brought Maurice H. Woods, B.A., before him yesterday, on a charge he had been on the roof of New College in the early hours of a morning for a supposed unlawful purpose.

The frolicsome graduate explained that he was on the roof for no purpose at all beyond having the amusement of climbing.

Dr. Sevell, the warden, said that this was not the first occasion that people had clambered over his roof at night, terrifying the inmates. The Vice-Chancellor said there was no proof of felonious intent, and Mr. Woods would be discharged.

PELTED BY HOSTILE CROWD.

Violent Strike Scenes, After Which Foreigners Are Charged with "Watching and Besetting."

"I cannot allow ball. This sort of thing cannot be permitted."

This was the comment of Mr. Dickinson, at the Thames Police Court yesterday, when Hyman Goldstein, Hyman Freedman, and Harry Solomons, Russians, were remanded, charged with "watching and besetting" Alexander and Miriam Chayton, so as to keep them from their lawful employment, and with assault.

The Chaytons, it was said, had been employed by Messrs. Cohen, cap makers, St. George's-street, where for a month there had been a strike.

Feeling ran so high that the police had to escort workmen to and from their work, and it was alleged that Chayton and his daughter were assaulted by Goldstein and Freedman, and pelted by a hostile crowd with oranges, apples, and potatoes.

Solomons resented the interference of the police, remarking, "Why should that man do others out of work? We shall not allow them to starve us."

REFORMING THE SPELLING BOOK.

School superintendents of Louisville, U.S.A., have agreed to recommend a change in the spelling of the following twelve words in all schools:—

"Business" for "business," "enuf" for "enough," "fether" for "feather," "mesure" for "measure," "pleasure" for "pleasure," "red" for "read," "rud" for "rough," "trauf" for "trough," "thug" for "through," "tud" for "tough," "tung" for "tongue," "yung" for "young."

HUSBAND FROM THE PLANETS.

Mr. Lane, at the West London Police Court yesterday sentenced Lavinia Smith to six weeks' hard labour for obtaining 16s. 9d. from a Kensington servant by pretending to "tell the planets," and to divulge the name of her future husband.

TWO FAIR BANKRUPTS.

Philanthropist's Unfortunate Ventures and Authoress's Debts of £15,000.

Interesting accounts of the unfortunate state into which the affairs of two ladies have fallen were given in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday.

That the danger of contracting in their zeal liabilities far beyond their power to meet is a very real one to philanthropic workers was shown by the case of Miss Adeline Mary Pym, formerly of East Molesey.

She opened a home for navvies at Woodford, on the Great Central Railway, with a capital of £250, closing it when the work came to an end.

She next opened a home at Staines Waterworks, but it was sold up under an execution, and about £200 or £250 was owing. Another house at Walton-on-Thames was destroyed by fire. Her debts amounted to £2,320.

Mrs. Magda Heinemann, described as of the Kensington-Palace Hotel, was the other lady involved. Her debts amount to £15,000. The creditors decided to wind up the estate.

Mrs. Heinemann, who was divorced in January, 1905, attributed her failure to the fact that her late husband did not pay the debts contracted by her prior to the divorce proceedings, and to the annoyance of her creditors having prevented her from carrying on her profession of an authoress.

LAST DAY OF SACCO'S GREAT FAST.

Smiles at His Friends and Amuses Himself by Drawing—Now in Much Better Spirits.

Herr Sacco will, it all goes well with him, complete his fast, emerge from his prison house, and take his first meal for forty-five days, this afternoon at 5.30.

He seemed in uncommonly good health and spirits yesterday. He was up and dressed, and was amusing himself by drawing. He recognised several faces among his visitors, and smiled and nodded as he caught sight of them.

Sacco's exhibition is, of course, quite a "side show" so far as the Italian Circus is concerned. His payment is £255, and a half-share of the money paid for admission.

WOMAN DEFENDS A POLICEMAN.

Extraordinary Violence on the Part of a Man Who Defied Three Constables.

Another instance—they are increasing rapidly—of a woman going to the rescue of a policeman was recorded at the Wood Green Police Court yesterday.

The magistrates committed for trial Henry Charles Ramsey, a labourer at Walthamstow, on a charge of "unlawfully and illicitly wounding" three police officers, two of whom were so seriously injured that they are likely to be on the sick-list for some time.

Ramsey made a most furious attack on a constable, and not one of the crowd that assembled interfered until the woman pluckily came forward and blew the policeman's whistle.

Ramsey made off, but the policeman pursued him on horseback. Other constables followed, but Ramsey showed fight again, and bit one officer and kicked another in the face.

"RELIGIOUS" LOVE-LETTERS.

Girl Whose Heart Was Won Gives Evidence in a Bigamy Prosecution.

With talk about religion, John Freeman, a gardener, won the confidence of a Miss Hetty V. Hall. "His letters," it was stated at Stratford yesterday, "were always couched in the most endearing terms, and religious language was frequently employed." The result was, according to Miss Hall, that, believing his statement that she was the first girl he had ever walked out with, she went through the ceremony of marriage with him at Ilford on January 1.

It was alleged, however, that Freeman, in the name of John Davis, had been married at Burgess Hill, Sussex, to a Miss Charlotte Kinch, who was still alive, and Freeman was committed for trial charged with bigamy.

MORE TO READ

in "The World & His Wife" than in any other Magazine.

MARCH NUMBER JUST OUT 6d.

LONDON'S NEWEST TUBE.

A Welcome Boon to Shoppers and
Theatre-goers.

SUCCESSFUL TRIAL RUNS.

"All out for Piccadilly-circus."

While no passengers are yet allowed to ride on the new Waterloo and Baker-street tube, trains were running on a two-minute service yesterday, and guards opened the gates, calling the stations as they will when the line is open.

Practically everything is ready for the opening of the new "tube" a week from to-day.

The trains ran very well yesterday. The time occupied between Baker-street and Waterloo Station was between eleven and twelve minutes, including stops.

The journey from Baker-street to Piccadilly-circus was traversed in 54 minutes.

Here is the time-table:—

Baker-street to Regent's Park	11 min.
Regent's Park to Oxford-circus ..	2 min.
Oxford-circus to Piccadilly-circus ..	2 min.
Piccadilly-circus to Trafalgar-square ..	13 min.
Trafalgar-square to Embankment ..	1 min.
Embankment to Waterloo	14 min.
.....	94 min.

When the railway is open for traffic the time will be extended probably to about twelve minutes.

Rats about Piccadilly-circus are highly pleased with the new twopenny tube, if one can judge by their action. One by one they have deserted their posts at the fashionable restaurants to have a look at the beautiful new tilings in the station eighty feet below the street, where the words "Piccadilly-circus" are in mosaic on the wall.

Enterprising Rats.

When the *Daily Mirror* representative went below they were scampering about in wild glee. "How do you suppose they got down here?" asked a workman, scratching his head in wonderment.

"I believe they have more curiosity than women, and, hearing the curious rumblings underground, came down, like Cook's tourists, to see what was going on."

Curiosity, however, has led to one tragedy, in which one whole family was killed.

A big rat celebrated the occasion of opening the tube by giving birth to a dozen pink young ones, all of whom were killed by workmen. Other rats, it is said, not yet used to the "live" rail, have been electrocuted.

Boon to Shoppers.

The new railway will prove a great boon to women-shoppers as well as theatre-goers.

It is the only "cross-town" tube in this busy part of town, and has the great advantage of connecting at right angles the City and Waterloo, South-Western, District, Central London, Metropolitan, and Great Central Railways. It makes the district about Regent's Park very accessible, and is likely to cause a readjustment of rents and land values in districts near the new route.

The class of people who are likely to suffer are the cab-drivers.

From Piccadilly-circus to St. John's Wood has long been considered one of their best-paying and frequented routes. Next week, instead of paying half-a-crown, theatre-goers can go home for 2d.

Triumph of Economy.

The remarkable saving of time and money is shown by the fact that to walk from Piccadilly-circus to Baker-street, a distance of about 12 miles, would take some thirty-five minutes.

According to cabmen, to drive would take from fifteen to twenty minutes, and the cost would be 1s. instead of 2d.

By tube, however, the journey could be made in nine minutes, or in just half the time it now takes.

SHOPPING ON THE UNDERGROUND.

Platform markets are becoming increasingly numerous on London railway stations.

It has been possible for years to purchase fruit, tobacco, rugs, caps, and other travelling necessities at the main line platforms, but only recently have those markets been extended to London's local railways. At one stall anything from confectionery to poultry, butter and eggs, can be obtained.

But some further interesting developments are expected. A fruiterer who has joined a platform market informed the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that he intended to set up stalls not only on many of the Metropolitan stations, but on main line platforms. He is also negotiating for space on the District Railway, where only bookstalls and tobacco kiosks have so far been opened.

In spite of the increased service of trains on the District Railway, the overcrowding evil still exists.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. Lloyd-George will to-day be presented with the freedom of the City of Cardiff.

Lord Roberts will visit Birmingham next month to found a branch of the National Service League.

The Glasgow steamer *Killingworth* collided with the steamer *Claudia*, in the Thames yesterday, and the latter had to be beached.

The late Lady Grey, wife of Sir Edward Grey, who died as the result of a trap accident near Alnwick, has left estate worth £2,315 12s. 11d.

For attempting to pawn a brooch worth 10s., which he had picked up at Chiswick, Frank Compton was yesterday charged with "stealing by finding," and remanded.

At Southall Station (Great Western Railway) yesterday there was a collision between a goods and a passenger train; several of the goods wagons were smashed, but no one was injured.

Mr. C. Lea Wilson, of Beckenham, has deposited at the Bank of England £1,000 to found a charity in memory of his grandfather, Mr. Richard Lea, for the benefit of the poor of Beckenham.

Viscount Hayashi has received an intimation from the Lord Mayor of London that he desires to open a Mansion House Fund for the relief of the famine-stricken districts of Northern Japan.

Cheaper postage of periodicals would entail too great a loss on the revenue to make its introduction practicable, said the Postmaster-General yesterday in the House of Commons, in reply to Mr. H. Norman, M.P.

Mr. H. Gladstone, M.P., has replied to Mr. T. H. Sloan, M.P., declining to receive a deputation from Protestant societies who object to the proposed marriage of Princess Ena to the King of Spain.

Under the South Foreland lighthouse yesterday was found the body of Mrs. Dale, the lighthouse keeper's wife, who had apparently fallen 300 feet down the cliff.

At yesterday's meeting of the Royal Commission on Ecclesiastical Discipline, it was stated that the report will be ready for presentation to the King before Whit-Sunday.

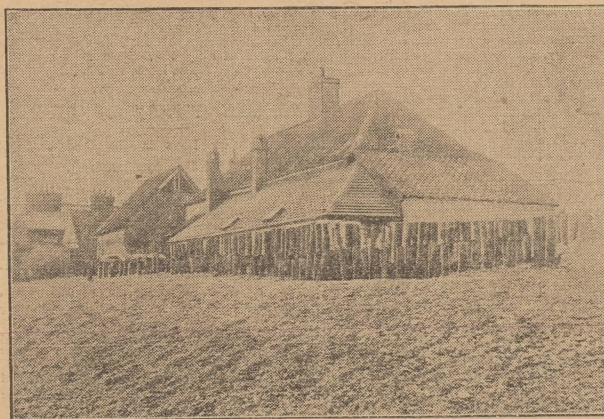
From to-day onwards Miss Winifred Emery will appear as Miss Hardcastle at all matinees of "She Stoops to Conquer," at the Waldorf Theatre, as well as at the evening performances.

Striking a rock near Hanois Lighthouse, Guernsey, during a fog yesterday, the London steamer *Ocean Queen* was totally wrecked, but all her passengers and crew were safely landed.

Among the bequests of the late Mrs. Marian Behrend, of Marylebone, on whose will probate was granted yesterday, was £200 "to any friend who shall have resided with her for five years, and a further £300 if the period should have extended to ten years."

"Having had the windows broken twice, and been robbed of the displayed stock, please take notice that all articles in the window are brass, plated, and of no value except to the owner"—is the strange notice exhibited in a shop-window in Old-street, City.

DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION BY THE SEA.



All that remains of Slaughtden, once the port of Aldeburgh and a busy East Coast town. The Three Mariners' Inn (on the right) is frequently surrounded by the encroaching sea, and spring tides occasionally wash right through the lower floor. In the photograph is seen a timber barricade erected to break the force of the waves.

Westminster (Wilts) rates amount to only 2s. in the £.

St. Michael's Church, Exeter-street, Westminster, will be offered for sale by auction on March 27.

Mr. J. Kelt Edwards is engaged on a portrait of the Lord Mayor of London for this year's Royal Academy.

There was a great blaze in Poplar yesterday, a large pitch and tar factory being burned down in about half an hour.

The unemployed contingent from Manchester which took part in the march to London is expected back in Manchester this evening.

An official return issued yesterday shows that on December 30 the number of paupers in England and Wales was 10,914 less than at the end of 1904.

Dundee weavers having again gone on strike the masters will close all the mills on March 8, a decision that affects forty establishments and 35,000 workers.

The Scottish Coal Conciliation Board decided, yesterday, that prices and prospects did not warrant the advance of 12½ per cent. in wages demanded by the miners.

Ann Warburton has been awarded £30 damages against the Cheshire Lines Railway for a sprained ankle, sustained in alighting from one of the company's trains at Tiviot Dale Station.

When a boy's parents were summoned at Dover for not sending him to school, they stated that the lad was quite bald, his hair having fallen out through fright when their house was burned.

At a meeting in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday of the creditors of the Rev. Charles Brian Leigh, of Porchester-gardens, Bayswater, the debtor attributed his failure to depreciation in the value of land in Essex.

The King has approved of the African General Service medal being granted to the forces engaged in Southern Nigeria.

Mr. John Burns is about to be made an honorary member of the National Liberal Club, his nominator being Lord Carrington.

The Marquis of Talbair will preside at the 128th anniversary festival of the Highland Society, at the Whitehall Rooms, on March 21.

For the Russian Jews' Relief Fund, which now amounts to £470,873, Messrs. Rothschild and Sons received £40,000 this week from America.

The King has sent a letter of condolence to the relatives of the late Lord Bessborough, who was buried yesterday at Piltdown, Co. Kilkenny.

Although still confined to his room, the Earl of Londesborough was, yesterday, reported to be making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

Having made £200,000 by economy and shrewd investments, Mr. Thomas H. Billiard, manager of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York, is retiring.

Valued by its owner at 5s., a two-handed silver porringer, of Queen Anne's time, was sold for £34 18s. 9d. yesterday, at Messrs. Foster's, Pall Mall.

Mr. A. C. Morton, M.P., has given notice of a Bill providing that every passenger-ticket issued for a journey on any railway in the United Kingdom shall be available for use at any time.

"Notwithstanding the large number of attendances in the out-patients' departments of the general hospitals," reports a committee of the Metropolitan Hospital Sunday Fund, "there is not any serious abuse, and any which may exist could be met by an efficient system of investigation by a competent staff who should visit the homes of out-patients."

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stuart. Last Week, To-day, at 2.15 and 8.15. A MISBURNER NIGHT'S DREAM. MAT. Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.15. Oscar Archa, Lily Brayton, and Elizabeth Parkins. Box-office (Mr. Terry), open 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

ALDWYCH THEATRE, Strand. Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FRUHMANN. TODAY, at 8, and TO-NIGHT, at 8, CHARLES FRUHMANN presents SEYMOUR HICKS, Actor and Theatre Co. in BLUEBELLE (Last 2 Performances). REAPPEARANCE OF ELLAINE TERRILL. TO-NIGHT. Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2315 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE, Mr. TREE. TO-DAY, at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8, NERO. By Stephen Phillips.

IMPERIAL. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT (Sat.) and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. By ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE.

MATINEES WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS, at 2.30. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 1777 Gerrard.

NEW ROYALTY. THEATRE FRANCAIS.

LAST NINE PERFORMANCES OF THE SEASON. TO-DAY at 2.30, and TO-NIGHT at 8.30, Mlle. LEONIE YARB, supported by M. GALLIPAU, in MONSIEUR LE DIRECTEUR, farcical comedy in three acts, by A. BLON and Carre. MONDAY and TUESDAY next, at 8.30, LES SUITEES DU DIVORCE (M. Gailpau), WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY next, at 8.30 (last night of the season), and MATINEE SAT. next, at 2.30, CHAMPIGNOL MALGRÉ SON RANG, the most successful of farcical comedies, by Gailpau, and distinguished Company. OF FRENCH SEASON OF French plays COMMENCES on May 28th with M. COQUELIN AINE.

ST. JAMES'S.

GEORGE ALEXANDER, at 2 and 8 sharp.

HIS HOUSE IN ORDER, by A. W. Pinero.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, at 2.30.

SHAFESBURY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, MR. THOMAS W. RYLEY. MR. NAT. O. GOODWIN, in AN AMERICAN CITIZEN. TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.15. LAST 2 PERFORMANCES.

WALDORF.—Lessee, The Messrs. Shubert.

Mr. OYRIL MAUDE and Miss WINIFRED EMERY.

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.

SILE STUOPS TO CONQUER.

MATINEE TO-DAY and Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 3830 Gerrard.

WYNDHAM. CHARLES WYNDHAM.

Matinee To-day, at 3. Nightly, at 8.15.

"CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE," by H. H. Davis.

Charles Wyndham, Marion Terry, and Mary Moore.

At 8.30, "The American Widow." Doors open 2.30 and 8.

Prices from 6d. to 2 Guineas.

COLISEUM. Charing Cross.

THURSDAY, at 3 p.m., 6 p.m., and 9 p.m.

SNEYBO, FLORENCE ST. JOHN and CO. EUGENE STRATTON, MABEL LOVE, M. E. MORAND, MADGE TEMPLE, Mr. RICHARD GREEN, and BROWNE POTTER, MILLIE HYLTON, "LA MASCOITE," etc.

Prices from 6d. to 2 Guineas.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m.

"AMONG THE STARS," MENDELKELI, "THE HUMAN BULLET," HERBERT LLOYD, FRANK ANDERSON, IMPERIAL, RUSSIAN THROAT, and LEE, "THE NOVELLO," THE HARDIN, GENARO and ARLOL, "THE POSITIVE," GALLAND, ANDREASSON, LES ADON, YASCO, ALEXANDRE and DEBIE, LUX'S DOGS, ALEXANDRE and HUGHES, THE LADAKANS, BISCOPPE, etc.

Prices from 6d. to 2 Guineas.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, Argyl-st., W.

Over 200 Performing Animals, Daily, 3 and 8. Prices 1s. to 5s. Children half-price to all parts. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4128 Gerrard.

SACCO FASTING.

S. ALL RECORDS BROKEN. LAST DAY TO-DAY of the 45 DAYS FAST—Benger's America, Oxford-circus, W. Daily, 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. Admission 1s.

SACCO WILL BREAK HIS FAST THIS DAY

at 9 p.m., and give a Demonstration of his Power and Strength in the Circus. Doors open at 6.30 p.m. Admission 10s. 6d. Grand Tier 2s. 6d. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4128 Gerrard.

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday next 2 till 11 p.m. Admission 1s.

OLYMPIA.

On the Gigantic Grass Carpet.

The Renowned SHUBB in a 3-Mile Relay Race.

TINCLER (Champion of Scotland), v. SID THOMAS (Ex-Armour Champion).

Two FOOTBALL MATCHES.

PROMENADE CONCERT, FROST'S BAND.

Miss FLORENCE WATSON, Soprano.

Mr. LEONARD ROGERS, Baritone.

VOIAGNO, in his great Iron Breaking Feats.

TOKIO, the Flying Jap, in his Marvellous Slide from the Roof.

AND OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

INCLUSIVE ADMISSION, ONE SHILLING.

QUEEN'S HALL, TO-NIGHT 7.45.

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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1903.

WAKING UP THE LAW.

IT is a very great pity that the writer of the "National Review" article on "Some Legal Scandals" has confused the issue by a personal attack on Lord Justice Fletcher Moulton, which is as unnecessary to his argument as it is unjust.

Instead of being impressed by his sound advice on legal reforms, the public will say, "This is an ill-conditioned fellow," and refuse to pay any heed to his warnings. Yet they emphasise a state of law-court business and expenditure which is nothing short of disgraceful.

To begin with, the Judges do not earn their salaries. They receive £5,000 a year (far more than some of them ever made as barristers), and for this they sit in court for five hours a day on about 200 days in the year. In France Judges are paid £1,000 a year, and sit at least six hours a day—often more.

Our English Judges, too, have gradually whittled down their hours of work on Saturdays. The usual Saturday sitting now lasts less than an hour, instead of three and a half hours, as it should. We are always being told there are too few Judges. If the public insisted on getting value for its money, it might soon be found there were too many.

Another reform required is that the Judges should no longer be allowed to appoint their sons and their brothers and their nephews and their cousins to lucrative little jobs in and about the courts. There are some 500 of these appointments, with salaries ranging from £100 to £800. Half of them could probably be abolished right away. The rest ought to be thrown open to public competition.

As for the circuit system with which most of the article is concerned, its wastefulness and inefficiency have been pointed out over and over again. Under this antiquated arrangement the Judges spend much of their time wandering about the country trying twopenny-halfpenny cases which could easily be dealt with by Quarter Sessions or County Courts, and making themselves ridiculous by a parody of bygone grandeur (trumpets, etc.) which would be scorned by the proprietor of a sixpenny circus.

Why is this clumsy relic of the past still allowed to block the path of Progress? Because members of Parliament are either interested in letting the plunder of the public continue, or else too indolent to consider how it can be stopped. Legal reform might well engage the attention of the Labour members. It is very badly wanted indeed. H. H. F.

A POINT TO CONSIDER.

The radius of London—that is to say, the area within which a London worker can make his home—is widening every day.

This week the Great Central has started a good new train service into Buckinghamshire. The electric tramcar system, linking up the south-west suburbs, has also been further extended. Next week the Baker-street and Waterloo Tube will be opened, that is likely to increase the number of dwellers both on the South-Western and the Metropolitan Extension lines.

There are certain drawbacks to going so far away from the place of one's daily toil.

One such drawback is the lack of exercise. Perhaps you think a country dweller should get more exercise than a regular Londoner. It is by no means follows. The Londoner can, if he likes, walk to and from his work. The countryman must come to town by train and go home by train. He starts too early to take exercise before breakfast. He arrives back too late to do anything out of doors then, save in mid-summer. Result: except on Saturdays and Sundays, no exercise at all. H. A. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

There is no such thing as Woman in the abstract. When you talk about woman enthusiastically, you are talking about the woman you love; when you talk about woman cynically, you are talking about the woman who won't love you.—Frankfort Moore.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

KING EDWARD'S departure from England, just in this unpleasant season, when people are hoping in vain for spring, will set an example likely to be followed by all not tied to this damp country by financial or political necessities. The number of English people who, in spite of widespread complaints of poverty, can spend long weeks in the pleasantest places abroad is really wonderful. Wherever you go just now—to Nice, or St. Moritz, or Grindelwald—you find the hotels absolutely crowded with English people, skating all day, dancing half the night, and showing that they thoroughly understand how to enjoy themselves.

The King's choice of Biarritz will make the English season there one of the most successful ever known. Already the place has been visited, since December, by hundreds of well-known people. The universal gaiety was rather marred by the tragically sudden death of Lord Ritchie, in Lord

Moore's Almanac at once. Then that ancient and mythical person would not have to indulge so often in generalities about "certain grim events," and other hintings, as he does now. Nor would he any longer be reduced to making such superfluous forecasts as that the "hum of the motor-car will be heard in the land," as he did one August a few years ago. With Lord Elcho to help him, Old Moore would be able to deal with the Derby, the Oxford and Cambridge Boatrace, and other lucrative events. He would soon make a respectable fortune.

One of the most interesting lectures of the week was that given by Miss Miyakawa, a Japanese lady, at the Parkes Museum, on the subject of "Child-life in Japan." Sir Lauder Brunton presided, and from what he and the lecturer said, one may conclude that the Japanese have a good deal to teach us on this, as on many other matters. Sir Lauder Brunton has travelled a good deal in the East, and added, by doing so, to his extraordinary knowledge of diet and dyspepsia—those

THE PRIME MINISTER AND THE SUFFRAGETTES.



The "Times" announced a day or two ago that the Prime Minister was keeping his room as a "precautionary measure." Was he taking precautions against influenza, or against being compelled to grant an interview to the women suffragists who went to his house yesterday, but did not succeed in seeing him?

and Lady Dudley's villa, and by the deaths of several other visitors well known in the place. But the King's visit will restore things to their normal brightness.

His Majesty will stay at the Hotel de Paris, whence you get a fine view of the stormy sea. The place was built by Napoleon III. for the Empress Eugénie, and very magnificent and not quite respectable entertainments were always said to go on there during the Second Empire. The Court was accused of being impossibly Sybaritic at that time—accusations much exaggerated, if one can judge by the evidence of a man like Prosper Mérimée, who, as an intimate friend of the Empress, used to share its pleasures at Compiegne and the Tuileries, and found them very humdrum and tedious.

Was it not at Biarritz, by the way, that the Emperor fell in love with Eugénie de Montijo? Anyhow, I think the story of her clever reply to him used to be "localised" there. He rode one morning, the story said, under her window, and saw her, like Juliet, leaning out of it. He was an Emperor, and Emperors are allowed to be impertinent, so he laughingly asked if he might visit the beautiful girl. "You can, sire, if you come that way," she replied, and pointed to the chapel attached to the house. That, in fact, was the way he, ultimately came.

There is one appointment that ought undoubtedly to be given to Lord Elcho, who has been injured the world by making a prophecy about the result of the general election which has actually been fulfilled. He ought to be made editor of "Old

connected subjects so intensely interesting at a time when people like to eat on scientific principles.

Sir Lauder is, I am told, able to design dishes to suit almost every kind of temperament. He is an intensely hard worker, infinitely curious about fearfully and wonderfully made man—man who would, perhaps, have preferred to be made simply and less fearfully, if he could so have avoided indigestion. A remarkable personal courage is another of this learned doctor's virtues. One story about him will be enough to show it. He was once bitten by a mad dog in the finger. Without a moment's flinching he dipped the finger into a basin of corrosive acid on his table. That gave him an agony of pain, but successfully burnt out the infection.

An old complaint about the sufferings of Judges in our county courts is revived in this week's "Law Times." The writer points out that the death of Judge Cadman, recently announced, was largely to be attributed to the draughts and bad ventilation, particularly of the Densbury County Court, where he was taken ill. A local reporter has, however, "attended there for nearly half a century," and is still alive, though complaining. Presumably, reporters are tougher than Judges, if they who have no wigs to protect their necks from cold winds can endure what does a Judge to death.

This complaint about stuffiness (and yet draughtiness) is constantly being heard, too, about the London Law Courts. When they were built it was found that air had been left out of the design as being—in two senses—immaterial.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE ENTENTE MUSICALE.

Referring to the visit of the band of the French Republican Guard to this country, and to the suggested visit of a British band to Paris, mention has been made of either the Royal Artillery band or that of the Coldstream Guards as being suitable. But where are the Grenadiers?

I am sure that I am only expressing the opinion of the majority of the concert-going public of London, as well as that of the whole Brigade of Guards, when I say that the band of the Grenadiers should be chosen.

The latter is the band which has always been chosen to represent British military music abroad. I have no brief for any one band; I like any band which plays good music, and that well.

H. LAPSLEY.

207, Brompton-road, S.W.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

"Common Sense" makes the broad statement that "If working men would knock off drinking and smoking there would be very little poverty."

Does he imagine that workers' wages would remain at their present level when employers found their employees living at a cheaper rate?

Does not the different rate of wages prevailing in town and country prove that employers aim at paying a bare living wage?

In the present state of the labour market (two men for one job) how does "Common Sense" propose to compel employers to pay more than a living wage. Pilsmore, Sheffield.

PAYMENT OF MEMBERS.

Your able correspondent, "H. H. F.," says it is monstrous that we should expect Mr. So-and-So to act as M.P. without payment. Would it not be more monstrous to saddle the nation with the expense of paying those who do not want to be paid?

There is no lack of suitable candidates not only willing but eager to accept the honour without remuneration. The most galling thing would be to have to pay for legislation which might be contrary to our own interests.

If the nation has any money to spare let it be given to the unemployed. C. T. TAYLOR.

47, Mark-lane, E.C.

WELK-ENDS.

No. 2.—Winchester.

The weather is not likely to be radiant this weekend; so one ought, in case it should rain incessantly to make for some place not too remote from comfortable shelter. Soaked, muddy lanes, or a forest with dripping trees, are too depressing to Londoners. We must find a town countryified, yet cosy where warm quarters can be had for the evenings; where yet we may be near some beautiful country should it happen to be fine enough for walking.

There are many such places in England still, fortunately unspoiled by rebuilding, "improvements," and progress. Winchester is one of the most beautiful.

Trains go either from Waterloo or from Paddington, and the journey takes from one and a half to two hours. As to hotels, there are several fairly good ones. The George is probably the oldest. It is expensive, but you must not object to paying something for the privilege of living in panelled rooms, sitting before huge fireplaces, and drinking coffee in a courtyard almost the same, except for the roof that has been put over it, as it was in the coaching days.

Established there, or in some humbler place, you may wander all day about the streets of the ancient Saxon capital of England; into the cathedral, which you must see before it falls down, as portions of it, at least, are in danger of doing; over Wykeham's beautiful school; then out to St. Cross to see the ancient hospital with its Norman church.

Should the sun come out, and a longing to get away from all streets—even these—possess you, there are the chalk uplands round the Itchen to ramble over—across miles of soft turf to the woods near, and back, with the city at your feet, past that spot on the hill just above "College," where you can discern the markings of little pathways in the grass. These, according to the legend, were trodden there by a poor Wykehamist long ago, who was forbidden to go home for his holidays as a punishment, and spent nostalgic days on the solitary hill making a maze for himself; till even that diversion failed, and he pined away, and was rescued by Death from schoolmasters. Requiescat.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 2.—Autumn is not the only time for bulb-planting. There are several beautiful and interesting families of bulbs which may be planted this month and in April.

The brechlyensis (scarlet) and gandavensis (countless shades of colour) gladioli are quite easy to grow, and produce a glorious effect in the late summer and autumn garden. Between them the cape hyacinths, with their waxy-white blossoms, may rise.

Then there are the charming montbretias, graceful and very decorative. And the agapanthus (African Lily), though not very hardy, is far too lovely to do without. If grown in large pots it is easily managed. E. F. T.

SALVATION ARMY EMIGRANTS LEAVE ENGLAND

SCENES ON DEPARTURE OF UNEMPLOYED FOR CANADA.



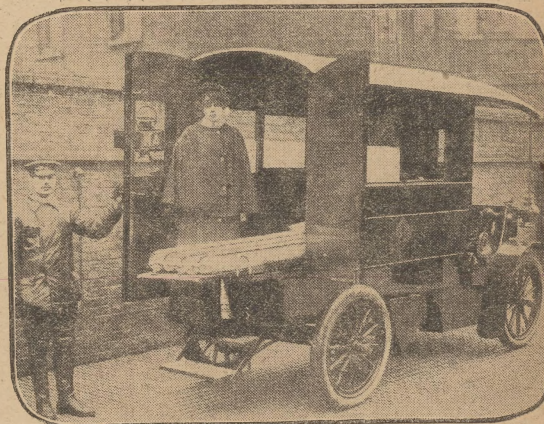
Under the care of the Salvation Army 1,400 emigrants have left London for Canada. Travelling from Euston they joined the liner Kensington at Liverpool for the voyage to the new homes already provided for them in the Dominion. (1) The arrival of the emigrants at Liverpool; (2) Commissioner Cadman, who accompanies the emigrants, addressing them on board the Kensington; (3) the band playing farewell hymns on the upper deck; (4) Mrs. Colonel Lamb unfurling the Salvation Army flag on the Kensington. Through an accident to her propeller she was detained in the Mersey for hours.

REGIMENT IN FROCK COATS
AND TALL HATS.



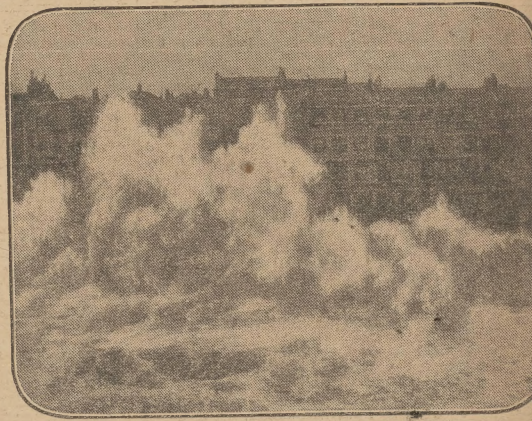
To congratulate the German Emperor on his silver wedding, the men he commanded when captain of the First Regiment of the Guard marched to the Palace, headed by the regimental band.—(Haeckel.)

LONDON'S FIRST MOTOR AMBULANCE.



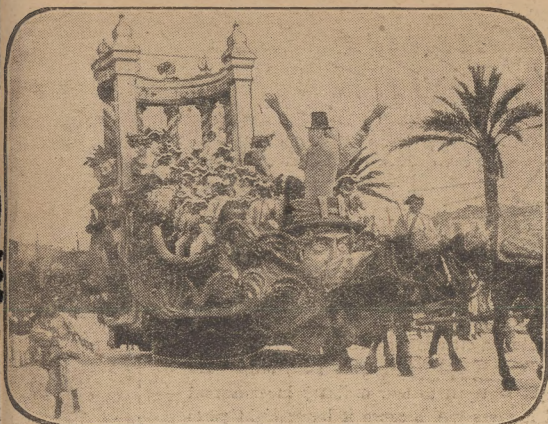
At last the Metropolitan Asylums Board has adopted an up-to-date motor-ambulance to take infectious cases to hospital. Not only is valuable time saved when every moment is of consequence, but the smooth running of the vehicle ensures that there is no jolting.

No. 20.—AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' COMPETITION



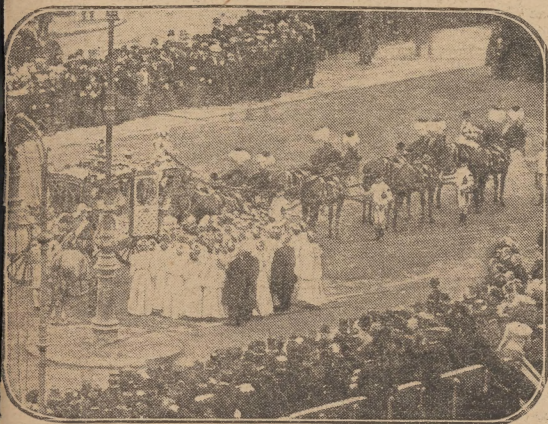
Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the *Daily Mirror*. For each one used 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by our readers to be the best. A voting coupon is to be found on page 4 No. 20, sent by Mr. Sidney M. Beaumont, Nuthurst, 21, Court-road, West Norwood, shows a rough sea at St. Leonards, and was taken with an ordinary snapshot camera.

SCENE AT CARNIVAL TIME ON THE RIVIERA.



Once a year the pleasure-loving city of Nice gives itself up to the wild delights of a carnival, which has been one of the sights of Europe for upwards of forty years. Above is a photograph of a beautiful gilt car in which is seated a band of musicians dressed in handsome Court costumes. The quaint figure of a conductor in front is worked with springs and is the cause of great amusement.

PRINCE EITEL FRITZ OF GERMANY'S WEDDING.



Princess Sophie Charlotte, the bride of Prince Eitel Fritz, the second son of the German Emperor, being received in Berlin.

AMERICAN WAY TO SEE LONDON.



On May 1 London will be invaded by fifteen of the above motor-wagonettes from America for carrying trippers round London. Each will be accompanied by a man with a megaphone, trained to point out the history of the prominent buildings.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

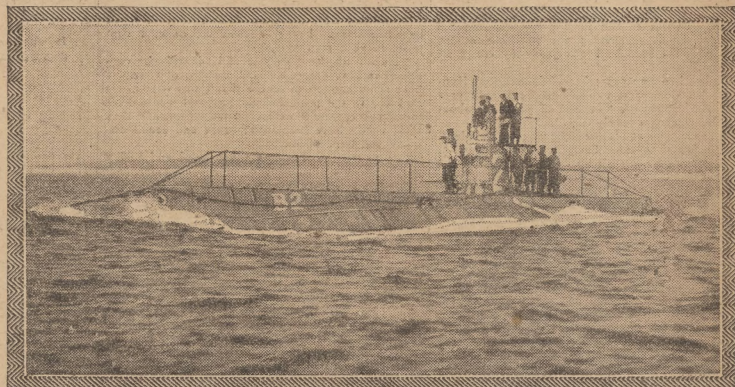
PHOTOGRAPH.

SEWING UNIFORMS AT 1d. AN HOUR.



Mrs. Thorowgood, who informed the Lambeth Guardians she had been working for a firm which made Volunteers' trousers, and had been paid only 11s. 8d. for 141 hours' work. She has for years risen at 3 a.m., worked until 8 a.m., and then toiled in a factory until night.

NEW SUBMARINE WITH POINTED BOWS.



Just arrived from the builders at Barrow, the new submarine B2 is arousing great interest at Portsmouth, as her bows have, as an experiment, been made coming to a fine point, the object being to secure greater speed.

You can Begin this Serial To-day.

By Right of Love.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

PAUL CHESTER, a clever, handsome young man, with great political ability.
LADY SUSAN CHESTER, his wife.
THE DUKE and DUCHESS OF BERKSHIRE, the coming Prime Minister and his beautiful wife.
RUPERT TEMPLE, the Duke's private secretary.
LORD ROBERT VYLMER, cousin to Lady Susan Chester, whom he loves.

FOR NEW READERS.

Paul Chester, the rich son of a big manufacturer, is married to a woman whom he has ceased to love, having discovered that she married him for his money. But she has learnt to love him, and is heartbroken when she sees she is losing him.

Chester has great political ambitions, and he sees an unusual opportunity of furthering his chances when he and Lady Susan are invited by a friend, Mrs. Kiddell, to meet the Duke and Duchess of Berkshire. The Duke's success as a politician is largely due to his beautiful wife, who, years ago, manoeuvred him into the Cabinet, and now hopes to make him Prime Minister. She is remarkably fascinating, and has made many men fall in love with her, only to fool them, that she may help her husband.

Paul Chester is extremely anxious to meet the Berks-shires, for their influence might mean everything to him. But he happens to come late. On the way to the country, he comes across an exceedingly beautiful woman mercilessly thrashing a small pet-dog. Chester, amazed at her cruelty, and the Duke's drawing-room, Chester is introduced to the Duchess of Berkshire, and is amazed and horrified to find himself face to face with the woman whom he had made his bitter enemy that morning. But she does not appear to be so hostile as he expected. She even hints that she wants to help him, and invites him to her country-house. She asks him particularly to come by himself, and he accepts the invitation, determined not to allow himself to be fooled, as so many men have been, by the beautiful Duchess.

CHAPTER XI.

One of Her Victims.

"Le roi est mort—vive le roi!"

Rupert Temple hummed the well-known words as he entered the large picture gallery at Helms-worth, and the Duchess, who was standing at the extreme end of the gallery, gazing out of a side window which commanded a view of the long drive, turned her head impatiently at his entrance, and a frown puckered her forehead.

It was a fine November day, and brilliant sunshine lit up her face and shone on the white cloth gown which draped her beautiful figure in loose, heavy lines, and was confined at the waist by a curious gold girdle, obviously of Eastern workmanship.

Henrietta always looked her best in a white dress, for it enhanced the flame of her hair, and the curious amber hue of her eyes, and Rupert, even though he hated her at the moment, for this woman had wrought great harm in his life, could but admire her splendour, her magnificent loveliness. There was no woman's portrait on the walls, no dead-and-gone Duchess of Berkshire, who could touch Henrietta for beauty, and yet the Berks-shires had been proud of their wives and not without reason; but Henrietta reigned a queen above them all.

"What are you doing here in the gallery, at this hour, Rupert?" the Duchess asked rather imperiously.

Rupert Temple was a faraway cousin of hers, and so she always addressed him by his Christian name.

"Doesn't the Duke want you this morning?" she went on. "It is twelve o'clock. I have been thinking of you both, hard at work in the study."

Rupert gave a mocking bow, and his eyes glittered dangerously, for there had been a time, and not so long ago either, when his cousin would have been pleased enough to have seen him enter the gallery, and not reminded him that he was her husband's secretary.

"The Duke has other business to attend to this morning, ma belle cousine, than letters or letter-writing. Affairs of the farm are occupying his attention, he is discussing the purchase of fat beasts with the bailiff. I was given my conge an hour ago."

"Oh, and so you came here," interrupted Henrietta. "I wonder you didn't go for a walk or a ride," she continued, "instead of prowling about the gallery such a lovely day."

Her annoyance at his presence was very evident. "I preferred to come here," returned the Duke, with a faint smile crossing his lips. "I am fond of the gallery—it holds a good many associations for me. I have been happy here—happy above my dreams."

He gazed at the woman steadily as he spoke, and there was a veiled reproach in his look, but she threw back her head and laughed scornfully.

"Happy beyond your deserts, you mean. I was a fool in the past." She moved back to the window, opened it, and leant out, kneeling on the wide window seat, richly cushioned in red brocade, her eyes fixed upon the terrace beneath.

Rupert strolled languidly up, and gazed out over her shoulder. A curious expression came over his face as he noticed Paul Chester, who was walking moodily up and down the terrace, evidently deep in thought, and careless of the biting November wind, for he wore no great-coat, heedless also that the Duchess was watching him from the window, apparently lost in some day-dream of his own.

Rupert Temple was no fool, and he grasped the situation well enough. Henrietta had arranged

to meet Paul Chester in the picture gallery that morning. The man had forgotten the appointment, but the woman had remembered. He smiled to himself delightedly as he appreciated the temper his cousin must be in, then for the first time since he had made Chester's acquaintance he began to like the man.

What a jaw he had—what a square, determined jaw—what strong, self-reliant face! But he would be fooled as other men had been fooled before him, if he trusted over much in Henrietta. She would rob him of all he had to give—honour, ambition, soul—then spurn him with her foot and mock at him with her tongue.

It seemed a pity—so Temple thought as he gazed down at the other man, his rival, the man who had so much true greatness about him—and a curious desire came upon him to save Chester from Henrietta and her toils. So a shipwrecked mariner might have desired to rescue a brother seaman from the waves of a siren—to warn him of the danger of listening to her song, and that her kiss meant death.

"I wish you wouldn't stare out over my shoulder," Henrietta muttered impatiently. "Can't you see that I want to be alone—that your presence annoys me?"

She spoke her mind with the frank rudeness that always distinguished her.

A red flush mounted to Rupert's forehead at her words, and he bit his lip under his heavy blonde moustache; then he sought to administer a pin prick in return for a stab.

"I am absolutely aware that you want to get rid of me, that my society is only bore—an annoyance," he answered snively. "But I don't fancy you want to be left quite to your own companionship all the same. Shall I run downstairs and tell Mr. Chester that you are waiting here for him, waiting somewhat impatiently?"

"How dare you?" She turned on him furiously, her eyes flashing, her whole body quivering with indignation. "You had better not insult me, Rupert," she continued angrily, "or I will make you suffer for it. Do you hear me—suffer?" She clenched her little hands tightly together. Her whole attitude reminded the man of a tiger cat ready to spring—a lithe, cruel, but most beautiful tiger cat.

"Henrietta." He pronounced her name easily, lightly, yet a year ago his tongue had hung upon it with tenderest worship. "How can you hurt me now—how can you possibly hurt me? Haven't you done me all the harm that a woman can do a man—even a woman like yourself? No, I am out of your power at last, callous to anything you can do or say. For you can't injure me," he went on, with a sharp and determined click of his white teeth, "without hurting yourself. What would you do, for instance, if I told you that the truth—as I often feel sorely tempted to do?"

She turned pale, and leant back against the rich crimson brocade of the curtain.

"What do you mean?" she cried. "You wouldn't dare to hint anything, even. Why, you would be cut by everybody who knows you; you would be hounded out of society."

"Society!" he laughed bitterly. "What do I care for society or the approval or disapproval of my fellows? No, you must try a more convincing argument than the judgment of men if you want to persuade me never to give you away—something more subtle, more personal."

She gazed at him steadily, her eyes flashing into his.

"Rupert," she said slowly, her voice wonderfully low and magnetic, "you are talking great nonsense. You would never say anything to hurt me. You couldn't—because of the love I gave you once."

She opened her arms a little as she spoke, and swayed her body towards him, her lips parting in a strange and wonderful smile.

A quiver passed over the man's face, and he glanced up helplessly.

"Ah, you have me there," he muttered, "you have me there. For you loved me once, I suppose, in your own way."

"And I am fond of you still, dear," she continued in low, dulcet tones, "though, of course, I have sense enough to realise that I was wise to act as I did in the past, for my husband would have found out in time if we hadn't pulled up, and then what would have happened?—ruin and social disgrace for both of us."

She paused, then put out her hand and laid it gently, half caressingly, upon his shoulder.

"What great harm have I done you, after all," she whispered, "that you should reproach me so bitterly?"

"What great harm?" He flung her words back at her scornfully—fiercely. "Try and remember the circumstances of our first meeting," he went on. "Think what I was then, and what I am now."

"We met at Simla," murmured Henrietta, "during the Indian tour the Duke and I were making. You had some position or other in the Indian Civil Service."

"I was a Commissioner," the man returned sternly, "and was getting on wonderfully well."

His eyes flashed as he spoke. For a second his handsome, self-indulgent face had gained a look of ambition and decision.

"Yes, a Commissioner," replied Henrietta. She had ceased to gaze out of the window now—she

(Continued on page 11.)

The Light to Read by Sew by-Play by the Home Light



If you are using ordinary gas, common incandescent, or electric light your home is not really well lighted. The one light that will brilliantly illuminate any room or hallway in your house is **The Block Light**. This new, bright and wonderful light is equal to four ordinary incandescent lights. And it saves gas because it burns eight parts of air to one part of gas. This is due to its wonderful air shutter. You really need The Block Light in your home.

Order a Block Light to-day from your own Ironmonger. Prices 5/9 to 6/6. The Block Light is easily adjustable to any gas fixture, and any gas pressure.

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LADY DAY—Let this be the last quarter day on which you have rent to pay.—Apply at once by card or letter, mentioning "Daily Mirror," for illustrated booklet which fully explains "How to Live Rent Free," to Manager, 72, Bishopsgate-without, London, E.C.

Hinde's

Circumstances alter cases, Hinde's Wavers alter facts.

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The Rt. Hon. T. BURT, M.P., writes: "In travelling long distances in cold weather I have used it with great advantage. It gives a glow and genial warmth to the system of a much healthier and more enduring kind than anything else I have tried."

DR. WHITE'S KOMPO is the best-known remedy for Colds, Influenza, Sore Throat, &c. Can be taken in hot water, tea, coffee, milk, or cocoa. Balmic imitations. Sold in Bottles, 1/4 and 2/6 each, by all Chemists and Grocers, or post free from J. F. WHITE & CO., Beeson Street, LEEDS.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Paris Confident of Favourable
Algeiras Settlement.

KAFFIRS' SET BACK.

CAPEL COURT, Friday Evening.—Easier conditions in the money market are reported, and Consols are, of course, in ex-dividend form, and, allowing for the deduction, are again on the upgrade. Politics do not cause much thought, and certainly Paris seems confident enough, the settlement there progressing quite favourably. Consols close at 90½.

Unfortunately liquidation continues heavy in the South African market, and, after a fitful rally, the close was very unsatisfactory. There is not much doubt that liquidation has been carried through on behalf of substantial interests, and, of course, the market is vigorously attacked on every opportunity by "bears." But prices have got to such a low level that were it not for political uncertainties, many shares must be regarded as mining bargains.

COPPER SHARES FIRMER.

Unfortunately there is fear of more trouble at the settlement next week. The depression in Kaffirs is, of course, causing uneasiness also in some of the other mining groups. In fact, there were very few good mining features.

Copper shares, however, were distinctly firmer. Rio Tinto led the way, and here a good dividend is being talked about. There is a strong tone for most copper shares as a result of the statistical position of the metal. It is certainly a very striking position, for the stocks of the metal and the amount in sight, which were already at a record level a fortnight ago, are now lower still. In fact, if the political situation cleared, and the market became more active in the metal, there would be some startling movements as a result of the copper starvation.

DULL TENDENCY IN AMERICANS.

There was a dull tendency for Americans throughout, for the same causes that have been recently influencing the market were in existence. People were talking about coal trade troubles, and also about the money situation. A better feeling was perhaps seen in the Canadian Railway group, although to-morrow the Grand Trunk is expected to show a traffic decrease of £4,000. As regards Foreign Rails, generally speaking, the tone was a little heavy. The market gave way almost all round. Possibly the approach of the settlement may have had something to do with it.

As regards Foreigners, there was little that was unsatisfactory to report. It was, in fact, the most reassuring feature of the market that the bourgeois seemed reasonably confident in tone. One would have thought that the set-back in Kaffirs might have caused apprehension.

ANOTHER MOTOR-OMNIBUS COMPANY.

Evidently there is to be excitement in the motor world, and another motor-omnibus company is promised, together with a motor-car concern. The new issue movement in the motor industry is, in fact, quite a feature. For the rest, the Miscellaneous groups were perhaps as much interested with the Frederick Sage report as anything else. It is a very good illustration of the undesirability of paying attention to the "puffs" of outside brokers.

Usually these mean that a block of shares is to be sold. The report was certainly as disastrous as it could well be, for the beggarly profit of £46 is all that is left of the year's result after payment of expenses. This, on a capital not far short of £200,000, is a wonderful result to achieve in the first year of a company's working.

MOTION TO COMMIT AN EDITOR.

Sequel to an Extraordinary Attack in a Magazine on
Lord Justice Fletcher Moulton.

Leave was granted in the Court of Appeal yesterday to Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., to serve short notice of motion to commit the editor of the "National Review" for contempt of court. The hearing was fixed for Monday.

Mr. Isaacs said that the innuendo in the article in the magazine of which he complained was that an action had been brought against Lord Justice Fletcher Moulton for fraudulent breach of trust, and had succeeded, and that he was appealing from that judgment.

Every one of those statements, he asserted, was a most grave and serious misrepresentation.

Mr. Isaacs said that he intended to include in the motion to commit an application for an injunction.

"SPRING" ONIONS' LATEST APHORISM.

"Spring" Onions, the East-End poet, yesterday showed a letter he had received from the King's secretary, thanking him for a copy of his latest verses, to the magistrate at Thames Police Court, who said it was a very nice one.

"Thank you, sir," said Onions, adding gravely, but proudly: "When a man leaves off being a drinking man he becomes a thinking man."

£77,000 WORTH OF POSTAGE STAMPS BURNT.



Owing to an agreement arrived at with the Republic of Panama, £77,000 worth of United States postage stamps were rendered worthless and ordered to be burnt. The above photograph shows the post office officials preparing this extensive bonfire, which in its way may well be regarded as a record amid the wasteful methods that have characterised the Panama Canal proceedings.

BY RIGHT OF LOVE.

(Continued from Page 10.)

was watching Rupert too intently to think of the man striding up and down the terrace outside.

"I was also engaged to be married," Rupert went on grimly. "To a particularly charming girl, the daughter of my Lieutenant-Governor, and if ever a young man had brilliant prospects in front of him I had. You will admit that, I suppose, ma belle cousin."

His voice, his smile, was mocking in the extreme. Henrietta nodded her head.

"Jean Douglas was not a particularly pretty girl," she remarked calmly. "And, after all, where's the man who really wants to spend the best years of his life in India? Just to gain his K.C.B. and a pension at the end of all things?"

She spoke airily—lightly. "I might have been a big man—a great man, if I had remained in India," Rupert continued, taking no notice of his cousin's speech, "with a splendid position, and you knew this, Henrietta. I should have been a happy husband, and perhaps—who knows?—a happy father. That is, if you hadn't come into my life and persuaded me to sell my birthright for a mess of pottage. For you made me fall in love with you, Henrietta, you know you did. You deliberately stole me from Jean, made me false to all that was highest and best in my nature—false to the girl who trusted in me—false to my own ambitions."

He paused and looked at her reproachfully. "But I cared for you—really and truly, I cared for you in those days, Rupert," she answered, hanging her head a little. "And think what a cold pedantic husband I had. Besides, every other woman up at Simla had somebody hanging about her—somebody making hot and desperate Anglo-Indian love to her."

"So you thought you would follow Simla fashion," the man retorted, "and join the painted army of the soul-snatchers. You cheated me with honeyed words—with delicate, shy caresses. You persuaded me to throw up my appointment, to break off my engagement with Jean, and in return for the good position I had in India you made me your husband's private secretary."

He laughed, and his laughter rang through the long gallery—laughter fierce and broken. "You were pleased enough at the time," she whispered, casting down her long lashes. "I remember the way you kissed my hand when I first suggested that you should come back to England with us. You weren't sorry to throw everything to the winds for me then."

"Perhaps I expected more than I got," he returned. "Or else you promised more than you have fulfilled. For when a man gives up everything for a woman's sake, Henrietta, he expects a little in return."

His voice grew husky with emotion, his eyes glittered feverishly.

"I gave you as much as I could," she retorted slowly and steadily. "Did you really expect me to betray my husband for your sake, Rupert? No, you are cheating me all the time, playing the amusing game of moth and lamp, watching me flutter and scorch. For, Henrietta, you promised—that you have never fulfilled."

"You robbed me of my soul," he retorted, "and paid me back with a few kisses—a few soft words. Oh, I was a fool to believe that you really loved me. Women like yourself don't understand what love means. And as to those smiling promises of yours—your tender lips, your murmured avowals—you were cheating me all the time, playing the amusing game of moth and lamp, watching me flutter and scorch. For, Henrietta, you promised—that you have never fulfilled."

She bit her lip, and pulled with impatient fingers at the heavy brocade curtain.

"I was really fond of you," she muttered. "Promise me, Rupert, never to make mischief for the Duke. Not that you could; he would not listen to a word against me—dear man."

He shook his head.

"Wouldn't the Duke—well, we may see one day," he muttered, then he shrugged his shoulders. "Why shouldn't I want to ruin you, as you have ruined me?" he continued. "For look at me—look at me as I am! A man who might have done so much with his life—been a little in god if he had chosen, a ruler of the powers of life and death, but whose sole claim to distinction now is that of being private secretary to his Grace the Duke of Berkshire. A man who was loved by a pure, sweet girl, and who deserted that girl for the sake of a married woman—a woman who, after allowing him to fetch and carry for her for two or three years, and be known to all the world as her cavalier servant—sees fit to push him now into the background of her life, and never, never to pay him his life!"

The bitterness he put into the last words was indescribable, and Henrietta winced and flushed.

"My husband—I had to think of my husband," she muttered hoarsely. "Don't blame me for being a loyal wife—for thinking of the Duke."

"Thinking of the Duke," he retorted, giving full rein to his fury. "That's a lie—the only person you thought of was yourself. You didn't want to risk your place in society for me. It was fear of the world's judgment which kept you true to your husband—the horrible fear of being found out. Do you think I don't know and understand you, Henrietta? You'd crucify your love any day for your ambition. You don't understand what passion means. For all your beauty—you're but an apology for a woman. A true woman would have given up everything for love—everything—but you—you have given up nothing."

"Are you sure? Are you so confident?" She drew herself up to her full height, and looked at him steadily, imperiously. "I'd go to hell for a man I loved," she continued in low tones. "I'd throw all the pomps and vanities of this world on one side for him. But I should have to love that man very dearly," she added, pressing her hand upon her panting breast. "Better—far better—than I ever loved you. He'd have to be a strong man—my ruler—my master. For I must either break—or be broken. It's my nature, I can't help myself. I must conquer or be conquered."

There was a ring in her voice as though she was speaking the truth.

"And you have never been conquered?" He looked at her steadily. "You think, you cruel, scornful woman—that you have never met your true mate yet, your master. What will happen when you do meet him?"

He asked the question slowly—calmly.

"I'd follow him to the end of the earth." She flung her head back as she said the words, and laughed. "But I doubt if the man lives who is stronger than I am," she added slowly, "the man who could break my will to his."

"Henrietta," he caught wildly at her hands, his face aflame with wrath and passion, his heart surging with jealousy. "Oh, Henrietta, why were you created? You beautiful, baneful creature. You are sister to golden-haired Helen, and to her you dwell at Tyre. Yet God help me, dear, I love you still."

He tried to kiss her—to kiss her on her red, warm mouth—but she eluded him with a swift cry. Then a look of uncontrollable anger came over her face, for she caught sight of Paul Chester, who stood at the end of the long gallery. He had evidently just opened the door and come in, and so must have witnessed Rupert Temple's proffered caress.

(To be continued.)

Admirable Home Treatment to Reduce Weight Permanently.

Obesity is not only a source of extreme discomfort but a prolific source of disease—indeed, in certain conditions it is a disease in itself, and a very dangerous one. When the system becomes literally clogged with excessive fatty matter and the vital organs are impeded in their natural action, the worst consequences may ensue. Fatty degeneration of the heart may at any time end in syncope and death; yet thousands of stout people seem content to suffer this danger without any attempt to remove the cause, while a simple and pleasant remedy is ready to hand. Chemists all over the world will supply Antipon, which is now recognised by the best authorities as the standard remedy for the permanent cure of obesity, and as it is sold at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. a bottle, even an unusually protracted treatment could not be called expensive, in view of the large sums sometimes spent by the wealthy in a vain attempt to get cured by some special method or regime.

Antipon and plenty of good blood-enriching food together form the most admirable home treatment for the cure of corpulence ever conceived; for not only is Antipon a marvellous fat absorbent, but it is a splendid tonic in the bargain, having in particular a most beneficial effect on the digestive system. It reinvigorates the digestive apparatus, always more or less affected in cases of excessive fatness. It creates a keen appetite and demands the assistance of ample, well-digested food, without any irksome dietary restrictions. In this, as in all other respects, it differs fundamentally from those old-time methods that relied on semi-starvation for assistance—weakening, nerve-racking methods which generally included mineral drugging and much sweating in the process. However, Antipon has practically put an end to such abuses.

Antipon is a treatment which can be followed in strict privacy; and even when dining out no abstention from any particular dishes need call one's neighbour's attention to the fact that the attainment of slenderness is an object. Within a day and a night of the first dose there is already a reduction, sometimes as much as 8lb. in extreme cases of corpulence; sometimes only 8oz., but rarely less. After this a reliable daily decrease sets in and continues until complete recovery of normal weight and natural proportions is reached. The doses may then cease, as it will be found that the tendency to excessive stoutness is destroyed; so the cure may be regarded as permanent. This is vouched for by hundreds of ladies and gentlemen who have written gratefully to the Antipon Company, at whose registered offices the original letters are carefully preserved.

Our sincere advice to all stout people is to inquire of any of their friends or acquaintances who have gone through the Antipon treatment how much they have benefited by the same. We are sure their answer will induce such inquirers to try it on their own account.

Antipon is a liquid, containing no trace of any mineral or other deleterious substance. Its ingredients are purely herbal and entirely harmless. It is refreshing, slightly tart, and in appearance like light red wine. It causes no unpleasant reactionary effects, being neither laxative nor the opposite.

Antipon bids fair to revolutionise medical science as far as the cure of corpulence is concerned.—"Sheffield Independent."

Antipon (says the "Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News"), to which warm praise has been given by medical authorities, reduces flesh—or, rather, fat—from the very first dose, and has a general tonic and invigorating effect upon the entire system, so that at the end of the cure the patient is both healthier and stronger in muscle and nerve. Antipon may be regarded as a very beneficial discovery.

In Antipon, the great permanent cure for corpulence, the world is made richer by a marvellous discovery.—"Penny Illustrated Paper."

It will prove a lasting blessing to thousands.—"Lady's Realm."

Readers troubled with embonpoint will find in Antipon a reliable and permanent cure, exceedingly pleasant to take, without incurring any distressing restrictions as to diet.—"Weldon's Ladies' Journal."

To reduce superabundant fat is of vital importance. The wonderful fat-absorbent Antipon performs this work promptly, safely, and with permanent effect. It goes to the very root of the evil; the cure is complete and permanent.—"Lady's Pictorial."

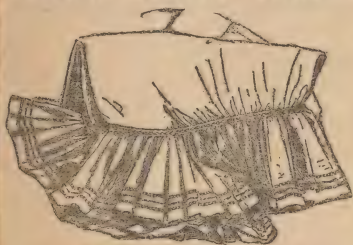
Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc.; or, should any difficulty be experienced, may be obtained (on remitting amount) post free, privately packed, direct from the sole manufacturers, the Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

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MONDAY NEXT, March 5,
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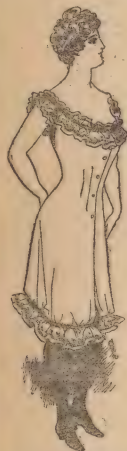
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Lot 202.—CAMBRIC KNICKERS, MACHINE-MADE,
Trimmed Hemstitched Frills.
Usual Price, 2/3; Sale Price, 1/3.



Lot 13.—CAMBRIC NIGHTDRESS,
MACHINE-MADE,
Trimmed Torchon Lace Insertion.
Usual Price, 6/11; Sale Price, 4/11.



Lot 152.—LONGCLOTH
COMBINATIONS,
MACHINE-MADE, Trimmed
Embroidery, with wide Knee
Band, Medium Size.
Sale Price, 3/6.



"EVELYN" Parisian Design,
Dressy Shirt Blouse, fashioned in
Ivory Nun's Veiling (fastening in front).
The front, back, and sleeves tastefully
tucked, and trimmed Embroidery Insertion,
which is piped in various colours
also in self cream.
Usual Price, 12/6. Sale Price, 8/11.
All sizes same price.



Lot 10.—CAMBRIC NIGHTDRESS
MACHINE-MADE,
Trimmed Imitation Torchon Lace.
Usual Price Sale Price
Medium Size 5/6 2/8
Outside .. 3/11 3/3



No 1.—Real Hand-made Ecru Cluny Edging.
3in. wide. Usual Price, 1/6 yd. Sale Price, 43d.



No. 2.—Real Hand-made White Medici and Cluny Edging.
3in. wide. Usual Price, 1/4 yd. Sale Price, 63d.



No. 3.—Real Hand-made White Medici Insertion.
4in. wide. Usual Price, 3/6 yd. Sale Price, 1/3.



"EVALOENA" Parisian Design.
Useful Shirt Slip, of Ivory Japanese
Silk. The front and back with tiny, and
also large, tucks. Full sleeve, with deep
cuff tucked to correspond. Smart finish
is lent by the silk buttons on wide box-
pleat in front.

Usual Price, 21/6. Sale Price, 12/9
Also same design in Creme Nun's Veiling.
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All sizes same price.

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If the water's boiling,
it's a matter of a few
seconds to make a
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Cadbury's is "food
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"An emergency meal."

MEN WHO
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THE BRAIN
REQUIRE
ADDITIONAL
NERVE
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COLEMAN'S
—EXTRA STRONG—
NERVE PILLS

TO ERADICATE NERVOUS DEBILITY

Brain work implies an abundant use of vital energy, but unfortunately nature is not always capable of keeping pace with the excessive wear and tear. A man's will-power often submits his constitution to too great a strain; he means to get on in life and never dreams of sparing his vitality. Early and late he works on and on, until he finds himself suddenly prostrated with a nerve-blight. He cannot understand it, he thinks there is something wrong with the air, becomes irritable, moody, and, finally, a monomaniac. He has overlooked the fact that the nerves need recuperation, he has thrashed the willing horse until it has dropped from sheer exhaustion. To prevent disaster brain workers should take Coleman's Nerve Pills. They are the key to success in life, they unlock the gates of nerve-nutrition and solve the problem of how to work hard without injury to the brain.

A NERVE-BRACING REMEDY FREE

An EX-MAYOR writes:

Dartmoor House, Sydenham Road North,
Croydon, January, 1906.

Dear Sirs,—I had been suffering for a considerable time from failing eyesight, and on consulting an oculist I was informed that my left eye must go. You can imagine what a blow this was to me. The resulting mental depression was undermining my health. I little expected, when I tried your Nerve Pills, what a wonderfully beneficial effect would be produced. The mischief that was going on in both optic nerves has been arrested, and as I intend to persevere with the remedy, I have reason to believe that I shall be spared the terrible calamity of loss of sight.

Yours obediently,

F. J. BESLEY
(ex-Mayor of Reigate).

SIGN THIS COUPON

To obtain a bottle of Nerve Pills free, and
Send to J. CHAPMAN and CO., LTD., Westwick
Street, Norwich.

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ADDRESS

"Daily Mirror," March 3, 1906.
Bottles 18jd. and 2s. 9d., at all Chemists and Stores.
If unable to obtain in after trial, send 13 stamps for Small
Size and 28 for Large Size direct to J. Chapman and Co.,
Ltd., Norwich, who will forward Free by Post.
None are genuine unless J. Chapman and Co. is on
Government Stamp.

SEND THE COUPON TO J. CHAPMAN & CO., LOWER WESTWICK STREET, NORWICH

DAILY MAIL

Trial Bottle
6d
ARE YOU GREY?
Simply Comb
SEEGER'S
Through it





Let the user beware of ignominiously compounded dyes. Many substitutes for Seeger's are offered. They contain Acetate of Lead, Mercury, Nitrate of Silver, and Lead. Quite apart from danger to the scalp, they give crude green, purple, and coffee-coloured tints to the hair that make the user appear ludicrous. Better far to remain grey than to attempt to use them.

Seeger's Hair Dye gives only a Natural Shade. Auburn, Golden, Light Brown, Medium Brown, Dark Brown, or Black. The best proof of the confidence that is placed in Seeger's Dye is that its annual sale is ten times that of all foreign hair dyes collectively. Seeger's is medically certified harmless, is permanent and washable. Trial Bottle, 7d., post free; in Cases, 2s. State shade required.

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For Buns, Scones, Pastry & Apple Dumplings. Economical.
The Best in the World.
BAKING POWDER.

The Modern Cinderella.
An article for parents who bring forward their pretty daughters at the expense of the plain ones.
MARCH ::
'WORLD & HIS WIFE.'
JUST OUT.

PRIZE AWARDS FOR TWO COMPETITIONS.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE FAIRY-TALE PRINCE OF TO-DAY'S PICTURE.

This week I have to announce the prize awards and honourable mentions for two competitions. The first one was a cutting-out picture which represented a clown, and was not, our artist says, very well done, although a great many children competed. We have come to the conclusion that it was a little difficult.

The first prize of 5s. is awarded to Daisy Pitt, aged ten, 38, Homerton-row, Homerton, N.E. Hilda Mary Lawrence, Aldbourne, R.S.O., Wilts, who does not tell me her age, carries off the second prize of 2s. 6d.; the third of 2s. 6d. goes to Charles Potter, who also does not give his age, The Cedars,

road, Gospel Oak, N.W. Bertie is only seven years of age, and deserves much praise for his effort. Ida Howard, 218, Melfort-road, Thornton Heath, Surrey, who does not give her age, is the winner of the third prize of 2s. 6d. I think it must be Ida's sister who is among the honourable mentions for the clown competition, so they have both done well. The fourth prize of 2s. 6d. goes to Sydney L. Mardell, 92, Fishpool-street, St. Albans. Here is another competitor who does not give his age. Please do not forget, children, that we like ages and Christian names to be stated.

Honourable mentions are awarded to Charles William King, 19, Cedar-road, Slades Green, Erith; Ruth Sainsbury, Huskards, Watford, Herts; Robert Henry Harvey, 6, Lavina-grove, Wharfedale-road, King's Cross; and Edward Barnes, 34, Hanover-road, Willesden, N.W.

This week the competition is a painting one, and the picture shows a fairy-tale prince. Colour the picture in chalks or in water-colours, and send it in



Above will be seen another painting picture for the children. The subject is a fairy tale prince, and for the four most artistically-painted representations of him the usual prizes will be given. If the children's mothers do not like them to use water-colour paints, they may use coloured chalks instead. Cut the picture out of the paper, colour it, and send it to the "Daily Mirror" as the letterpress directs.

Futton-road, Harlington, while the fourth prize of half a crown is awarded to Hetty Dyet, twelve years of age, 31, Edgarley-terrace, Fulham Palace-road, S.W. Hetty tells me that her father always buys the *Daily Mirror*, and that she has tried to do the puzzles and paint the pictures, but her father has not let her send them in till this time, for he did not consider her efforts good enough. I am sure she will be very pleased that she has won a prize, and I hope this will encourage her to compete again.

Schoolboy Competition.
Honourable mentions are awarded as follows:—Bernard Wild, Sunny Side, London-road, Alveston, Derby; Nora Luff, 13, Thames-street, Windsor, who used three *Daily Mirrors* before she was satisfied with the result; Annie Howard, 218, Melfort-road, Thornton Heath, Surrey; and Vera Molineux, South Gate, Albert-road, Wolverhampton.

The prizes and honourable mentions awarded for the second competition, which was also a cutting-out one, and represented a schoolboy, are as follows. Our artist tells me that this was a little better executed, but not really well done, so I think our small competitors must be getting tired of the cutting-out pictures, and will welcome a return to the painting ones.

The first prize of 5s. is carried off by Mabel Pritchard, aged twelve, 39, Octavia-street, Battersea Park, London, who has executed her work very neatly. The second prize of 2s. 6d. is won by a boy, whose name is Bertie Osborne, 14, Mansfield-

addressed to the Children's Corner, *Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C., up till the first post on Wednesday morning, March 7. The same prizes are offered, namely, one of 5s. and three of 2s. 6d. each.



A neat and pretty design for a corsage blouse, trimmed with velvet ribbon and lace. It might be materialised of fine cloth, silk, or satin.

Mr. Mosley's Message

Constipation cured — health brought back.

Every one who is so unfortunate as to suffer from constipation or from any of those numerous ailments which beset the kidneys, will read the letter which we publish here from Mr. Fred Mosley with the deepest interest, because the writer speaks from actual experience when he tells of the benefits which he derived from Iron-Ox Tablets.

Mr. Mosley was harassed and distressed by chronic constipation, and his condition was seriously complicated by the fact that he suffered from kidney trouble as well. Constipation affects the whole system because if the natural drains of the body are not doing their work properly, waste matter is allowed to accumulate in the system, poisoning the blood, upsetting the stomach, and irritating the nerves. If, in addition to this, as in the case of Mr. Mosley, the kidneys also are



MR. MOSLEY.

affected, the sufferer is in a most serious condition, because, apart from the suffering and unpleasantness which these ailments cause, the general health is affected, and doorways are opened through which disease may readily enter. It is easy to realise the feeling of gratitude and the desire to help other sufferers which prompted Mr. Mosley to write the following letter:—

Bracknell, Berks.
I have suffered very much from constipation and from kidney trouble. I heard of your Iron-Ox Tablets and decided to give them a trial. I have now taken twelve boxes in all, and I find that they have done me a great deal of good. The constipation has practically disappeared, and I find myself very much better in every way. My kidneys do not give me nearly as much trouble, and I think that your tablets have helped me very much. I shall continue to take them and recommend them to any friend of mine who suffers as I did.
(Signed) Fred Mosley.

The experience recounted above is practically the same as that of hundreds of other men and women who, like Mr. Mosley, have found in Iron-Ox Tablets a safe and efficient remedy, which brought them back to health by safe and natural means. If you suffer from constipation, if indigestion torments you, if your liver is sluggish, or your kidneys inactive, if you are weak, anemic, and tired, begin to take Iron-Ox Tablets at once. You will find that gently and surely they will remove the cause of your ailment, and will bring you back to hearty health again.
A Dainty Aluminium Pocket Packet of 50 Tablets for 1s. (Our 4s. size contains 250 tablets; it is more economical, because it gives you five times as many tablets as you get for one shilling.) If your chemist has not got them, they will be sent post free on receipt of price by the Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Ltd., 20, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.

SHAVE IN THE DARK.
IMPOSSIBLE TO CUT YOURSELF.
Shave yourself in two minutes with perfect ease, comfort, and security. The celebrated Safety Razor, with that everlasting luxury, safety, and security. Be your beard stubborn or your skin ever so tender, without the slightest difficulty you can enjoy a close clean shave. The razor is simple, light, and there is absolutely nothing to learn, no skill, no experience necessary. Nothing to get out of order. Best English make. Of all dealers. Write for Free List to the makers.
THE MULLIGAN SHAVE CO. (Dept. 25, 21-23, High Holborn, London. Agents Wanted.)
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COMPLETE.
Post Free on receipt of P.O.



NORTHERN UNION CUP.

Interesting Matches in the First Round of the Competition.

BY HORNET.

To-day sees the opening in real earnest of the Northern Union Cup Competition, and while not a few of the ties are particularly unexciting, several warm encounters are foreshadowed. In this category come such ties as Halifax v. Hunslet, Swinton v. Leigh, Batley v. Warrington, York v. Wigan, Hull v. Runcorn, and Wakefield Trinity v. Bradford, with the first-mentioned match the pick of the whole bunch.

In Halifax and Hunslet we have two clubs figuring in the leading League quartette, and, apparently, well matched. On the form shown against Oldham last Saturday supporters of Halifax might well have anticipated the defeat of the League leaders, but, in the meantime, the Hunslet-lane brigade have sustained a rude shock in the shape of a home defeat at the hands of Wakefield Trinity, who were, probably, even more surprised than Halifax themselves at the result of the Shrovetide encounter.

The Batley-Warrington tie demands attention in that the Lancashire men are the present holders of the Cup, and Batley have won the trophy more frequently than any other club.

Parentetically, it is interesting to contrast the varying fortunes of Batley and Salford. Thus, the former have won outright on the three occasions they have got through to the final, whereas Salford, with a similar number of final appearances to their credit, have not once qualified to have their name inscribed on the silver chalice. Regarding to-day's encounter at Batley, one not disposed to fancy Warrington's prospects, for a combination of adverse circumstances has brought the club very low lately, the absence of Fish having proved a serious matter.

Although there is a big gap in the League table between Leigh and Swinton, the latter are not in the least disposed to despair; indeed, there is a healthy determination in the attitude of the villagers which bodes ill for the West Lancashire club. Swinton, by the way, are likely to retain Flynn, the Cumberland county man, in his new-found position at half-back.

Wigan's friends may well have their doubts as to the outcome of the visit to York, for there is a painfully marked disparity between the displays given at home and away. However, Windsor Jones is again available, and the colliery men may pull through.

Wakefield Trinity have a bunch of springing surprises—witness last Tuesday's turn-up at Halifax—and Bradford may not lightly regard the task that lies before them this afternoon. Similarly Hull, although playing at home, will meet determined opponents in Runcorn, who, be it noted, are well in front of the Third Port club in the League list. Pullen, the Welsh acquisition, who has contributed to the recent improvement in Hull's play, will be available to-day after a week's rest.

Broughton Rangers, even though faced by so weak a club as Barrow—none the stronger for having placed Gifford on the transfer list—are leaving nothing to chance, and special training has been the order of the day. Salford would have approached their match with Rochdale Hornets with unconcern had it not been that the latter thrashed Bradford a week ago. Leeds and Oldham should win comfortably enough.

TO-DAY'S MATCHES.

ASSOCIATION.

THE LEAGUE.—Division I.

Aston Villa v. Burnley.
Blackburn R. v. Sunderland.
Bolton W. v. Everton.
Liverpool v. Manchester City.
Middlesbrough v. Newcastle United.

Division II.

Blackpool v. Bradford City.
Bristol City v. Lincoln City.
Barton United v. Barnsley.
Chelsea v. Bury.
Gillingham v. T. v. Chatterfield.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Queen's Park v. Falkirk.
Partick Thistle v. Dundee.
Glasgow R. v. Hibernians.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Norwich City v. Bristol R.
Plymouth A. v. Queen's P.R.
Southampton v. Fulham.
Reading v. West Ham U.

Division II.

Crystal Palace v. Watford.
Fulham R. v. Southampton.
Farnborough R. v. Grays U.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Tottenham Hotspur v. Portsmouth.
South-Eastern LEAGUE.
Hitchin v. Tottenham H.R.

SCOTTISH CUP.—Replayed Tie.

Kilmarnock v. Port Glasgow.
Kilmarnock v. Port Glasgow.
Kilmarnock v. Port Glasgow.

AMATEUR CUP.

New Crusaders v. Runcorn.
Grange Town v. Stockton.
London Celticians v. Gurnea.

OTHER MATCHES.

At Edinburgh: Scotland v. Wales.
At Aberdeen: Arbroath v. Aberdeen.
At Glasgow: Rangers v. Celtic.
At London: Arsenal v. Tottenham.

RUGBY.

MIDLAND COUNTIES CUP.—Preliminary Round.
Birmingham U. v. Handsworth.
At Worcester: Worcester v. Northampton.

NORTHERN UNION.

THE CUP.—First Round.
Dewsbury v. Hull Kingston.
Leeds v. Northampton.
Featherstone v. Bradford.

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said BOVRIL?

"We!" said the
fire brigade;

"Better drink was
never made—

"We said
Bovril!"

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Fourth in Fifty Years.

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£10	6 0	Free.	
20	11 0	Carpets and Linos Laid Free.	
50	£18 0	Goods Delivered Free.	
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500	11 5 0		
Any amount pro rata.			

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Sale! Sale!! Sale!!!
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PLEASURE, do care, ever; will write give address, reply.—
PASSION.
FIDELITY, Miles merits pour ta—mercy, you sweet darling!
—CHERIE.
NO necessity Dearest! Never repeated. Forgive! Your
love's a heaven.
PROMISE.—Be the same always. I want you in spite of
everything. Be come soon.
"ADA." "Promise" (28th). Allen's. Anxiously confirming
miss Thursday—CAREFUL.
MISSING.—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes
to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared after
in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him advertise
in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches every
town in the whole world where any English-speaking
person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on
application to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily
Mail," 3, Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.

** The above advertisements are charged at the rate of
nine words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. Trade
advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. 6d.,
6d. per word after. ** Other small advertisements, 1d.
per word note.—Advertising Manager, "Mirror,"
12, Whitefriars, London.

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are received at the office of the "Daily Mirror," 12,
Whitefriars, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6,
(Saturday 10 to 3), at the rate of 12 words 1s. 6d.
(11d. each word afterwards), except for SITUATIONS
WANTED, for which the rate is 1s. for 12 words, and
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BE ACCEPTED). Daily Mirror. Advertisers can have
copies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the
"Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having
been opened if sent by post. Advertisements must be
warded SUFFICIENT STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE
MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

COTTAGE Piano; Orlund; £7 15s.; easy terms.—Payne,
103, Approach, Cambridge Heath, N.E.
MANDOLINE, genuine Sistema de Melegio (Italian), in
solid-made case; only 25s. 6d.; approval.—Z. 6 Great-
St. N. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.
PIANO: Broadwood cottage; nice tone and condition;
£6 10s.; 2s. 6d. weekly; see this.—Hine, 97, Wiesbaden-
St., Stoke Newington.
PIANO: good condition; £8; easy terms.—102, Churchfield-
rd., Acton, W.
PIANO: £2 2s.; good tone.—Young's, 219, Victoria Park-
rd., N.E.
PIANO Players: great clearance sale, various makes;
Angels, £20; Rex, £12; others cheap.—Call, no letters,
24, Oxford-st.
ZITHER Bangs, very finest quality, in leather case;
easy giving up playing; must sell; 25s. 6d.; approval.—
Lady N., 37, Elizabeth-st., Eaton-4.
16 Guineas; pianoforte. Duchess model (list price, 50
guineas), by 1840 (the best of the 19th century), in
frame upright grand full compass, full trichord, celeste
action, etc.; in handsome carved case, 50 inches high;
in use only six months; sent on approval, carriage free
both ways; 20 years' warranty; easy terms arranged; full
price paid will be allowed if exchanged for a higher-class
instrument within three years.—D. Almaine and Co. (est.
1821) part, 51, Finsbury-pavement, City. Open till 7,
Saturdays 5.

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A.A.A.A.—How to Make Money with a Small Capital.—
Write for particulars, mentioning this paper, to J. Lee,
Anderson, and Co., 51, Bishopsgate-st. Within, London,
E.C.
CASH Advances from £10 to £1,000 to householders; no
sureties, fees or fines; bills discounted.—Call or write to
the actual dealer, James Winter, 1, Adelaide-st., Strand,
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MONEY! MONEY!

Repayments to Suit Borrowers' Convenience.
NO FINES NO FEES.
All applications promptly attended.
FIELDINGS 346, New Cross-road, London, S.E.
Please mention this Paper.

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at a fair rate of interest apply to the old-established
Provincial Union Bank, 20, Upper Brook-st., Ipswich.
£10 to £1,000 advanced in 3 hours on simple note of hand;
no fees, interest, or delay; reasonable terms; strictest
privacy.—Write or call H. Bishop, 455a, Brixton-rd., S.W.
£15 to £5,000 to lend; reasonable interest; easy repay-
ments; save money applying to Leicester and Mid-
lands Credit Bank, 100, London-rd., Leicester.
£50 a month may be made with 45s.—Globe, 25, Laurence-
lane, London.

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FISH for Lent.—Fish always quality and quantity guaranteed;
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20lb. 5s.; 25lb. 6s.; 30lb. 7s.; 35lb. 7s. 6d.; 40lb. 8s.;
forward trial order.—A. K. Forester and Co., Pontoon,
Grimsby.
FISH (fresh caught, assorted, or one kind)—4lb. 1s. 6d.;
6lb. 2s.; 8lb. 2s. 6d.; 12lb. and upwards, 3d. lb.; care-
fully cleaned, carriage paid; latest, latitudes free
forward trial order.—A. K. Forester and Co., Pontoon,
Grimsby.
FISH (Live)—Had fish in dear at any price; good fish
cheap at our price; we will send carriage paid, fish ex-
cellent; fish dressed, for 2s.; 9lb. 2s. 6d.; 11lb. 3s.;
14lb. 3s. 6d.; send to-day one trial order.—London and
Provincial Fish Co., Grimsby.
FISH.—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value;
6lb. 2s.; 9lb. 2s. 6d.; 11lb. 3s.; 14lb. 3s. 6d.; 21lb. 6s.;
carriage paid; dress for cooking; prompt delivery; so
inferior quality; schools, convents, institutions, etc.;
but particular first selected catch fish.—Star Fish Co.,
Grimsby. (Quote paper).
POTATOES: 500 tons; send or cooking, 5s. 11lb.; send
for late.—Cross and Son, Nurseries, Wisbech.

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FASHIONABLE Flats.—One or two flats to be let; su-
perior residential in unique position; marble bath; every
possible improvement and modern convenience; six
panels; electric automatic lift, requiring no attendant;
two sitting-rooms and five other well-furnished rooms
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d, W.

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LADY offers comfortable Board-Residence to one or two
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furnished, and excellent cooking; convenient for trains
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A.A.—Fashionable high-class Tailoring (to measure) on deferred payments; lounge suits 34s. or 36s. monthly; full particulars and patterns post free.—Wittam, 231, Old-st. E.C.

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A Beautiful Portrait Miniature of yourself or friends, in lifelike colours, mounted in rolled-gold pendant; complete in plush-lined case for 2s. 11d.; postage 2d. extra; set gold from 5s. 6d. Double Pendants—that is, photo on both sides—1s. extra; Miniatures without Pendants, 1s. each; postage 2d.—Send Photograph (which is returned unharmed) to Miniature Co., Dept. A1, 130, York-rd., London, N. (P.O.'s crossed "and Co.")

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GENT'S 18-carat gold-cased Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, seal attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 5 together, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

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MAGNIFICENT Set of Fur, rich dark sable brown, six feet long, Duchess Stole, satin-lined; deep-shaped collar, with 6 tails and large Muff to match; never worn; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery: 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel, Grayford ivory balanced handles; unsold; 10s. 6d.; approval.

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CURB Chain Padlock Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier quality (stamped), 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

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MAGNIFICENT Photograph, with aluminium trumpet, lever action, with six 12. 6d. records; 10s. 6d.; approval.

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BRACES THE NERVES!
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COCOA
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NOURISHES—WARM—STRENGTHENS.

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PLATED Dish Covers (5s. ten to eighteen inches, finest quality nickel silver-plated, detachable handles; unsold; sacrifice, 32s. 6d.; approval.—Steward, 37, Elizabeth-st., Euston-st.

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6s. 6d.; Race Field-Glasses, long range, crystal achromatic lenses, in sling case; approval.—Amey, 37, Balham-hill, Balham.

Wanted to Purchase.

EXTRA Pin Money.—Send your old gold, jewellery, silver-plate, false teeth, and other such valuables, to Chas. W. Daw, Riverside, Wrotham, Norwich; cash by return or offer sent; if not accepted goods immediately returned.—Bankers, Barclay.

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A.—Everyone having surplus cash of £3 upwards should write at once for our pamphlet, (forwarded post free), which explains how £10 may be invested to return £1 5s. to £2 10s. profit weekly; other amounts proportionately; no trouble involved; many genuine unsolicited testimonials from customers.—Fraser, Greig and Co., 11, Queen-Victoria-st., London.

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